



T H E
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N U M B. IX.

From *December 15, to January 15, 1757.*

Life of the King of Prussia continued from p. 390, and concluded.



It is easy to perceive that if the king of Prussia's reasons be sufficient; ambition or animosity can never want a plea for violence and invasion. What he charges upon the queen of Hungary, the waste of countries, the expulsion of the Bavarians, and the employment of foreign troops, is the unavoidable consequence of a war inflamed on either side to the utmost violence. All these grievances subsisted when he made the peace, and therefore they could very little justify its breach.

It is true that every prince of the empire is obliged to support the imperial dignity, and assist the emperor when his rights are violated. And every subsequent contract must be understood in a sense consistent with former obligations, nor had the king power to make a peace on terms contrary to that constitution by which he held a place among the Germanic electors. But he could have easily discovered that not the emperor but the duke of Bavaria was the queen's enemy, not the administrator of the imperial power, but the claimant of the Austrian dominions. Nor did his allegiance to the emperor, supposing the emperor injured, oblige him to more than a succour of ten thousand men. But 10,000 men could not conquer Bohemia, and without the conquest of Bohe-

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mia he could receive no reward for the zeal and fidelity, which he so loudly professed.

The success of this enterprise he had taken all possible precaution to secure. He was to invade a country guarded only by the faith of treaties, and therefore left unarmed, and unprovided of all defence. He had engaged the *French* to attack Prince *Charles* before he should re-pass the *Rhine*, by which the *Austrian* would at least have been hindered from a speedy march into *Bohemia*, they were likewise to yield him such other assistance as he might want.

Relying therefore upon the promises of the *French*, he resolved to attempt the ruin of the house of *Austria*, and in *August 1744*, broke into *Bohemia* at the head of an hundred and four thousand men. When he entered the country he published a proclamation promising, That his army should observe the strictest discipline, and that those who made no resistance should be suffered to remain at quiet in their habitations. He required that all arms, in the custody of whomsoever they might be placed, should be given up, and put into the hands of public officers. He still declared himself to act only as an auxiliary to the emperor, and with no other design than to establish peace and tranquillity throughout *Germany* his dear country.

In this proclamation there is one paragraph of which I do not remember any precedent. He threatens that if any peasant shall be found with arms he shall be hanged

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without further enquiry, and that if any lord shall connive at his vassals keeping arms in their custody, his village shall be reduced to ashes.

It is hard to find upon what pretence the king of *Prussia* could treat the *Bohemians* as criminals, for preparing to defend their native country, or maintain their allegiance to their lawful sovereign against an invader, whether he appears principal or auxiliary, whether he professes to intend tranquillity or confusion.

His progress was such as gave great hopes to the enemies of *Austria*; like *CÆSAR* he conquered as he advanced, and met with no opposition till he reached the walls of *Prague*. The indignation and resentment of the queen of *Hungary* may be easily conceived; the alliance of *Frankfort* was now laid open to all *Europe*, and the partition of the *Austrian* dominions was again publicly projected. They were to be shared among the emperor, the king of *Prussia*, the elector palatine, and the landgrave of *Hesse*. All the powers of *Europe* who had dreamed of controlling *France*, were awakened to their former terrors, all that had been done was now to be done again, and every court from the straits of *Gibraltar*, to the *Frozen Sea*, was filled with exultation or terror, with schemes of conquest or precautions for defence.

The king delighted with his progress, and expecting like other mortals, elated with success, that his prosperity could not be interrupted, continued his march, and began in the latter end of *September* the siege of *Prague*. He had gained several of the outer posts, when he was informed that the convoy which attended his artillery was attacked by an unexpected party of the *Austrians*. The king immediately went to their assistance with the third part of his army, and found his troops put to flight, and the *Austrians* halting away with his cannons; such a loss would have disabled him at once. He fell upon the *Austrians* whose number would not enable them to withstand him, recovered his artillery, and having also defeated *Bathiani* raised his batteries, and there being no artillery to be played against him, he destroyed a great part of the city. He then ordered four attacks to be made at once, and reduced the besieged to such extremities that in fourteen days, the governor was obliged to yield the place.

At the attack commanded by *Schwerin*,

a grenadier is reported to have mounted the bastion alone, and to have defended himself for some time with his sword, till his followers mounted after him; for this act of bravery the king made him a lieutenant, and gave him a patent of nobility.

Nothing now remained but that the *Austrians* should lay aside all thought of invading *France*, and apply their whole power to their own defence. Prince *Charles* at the first news of the *Prussian* invasion prepared to re-pass the *Rhine*. This the *French*, according to their contract with the king of *Prussia*, should have attempted to hinder, but they knew by experience that the *Austrians* would not be beaten without resistance, and that resistance always incommodes an assailant. As the king of *Prussia* rejoiced in the distance of the *Austrians* whom he considered as entangled in the *French* territories; the *French* rejoiced in the necessity of their return, and pleased themselves with the prospect of easy conquests while powers whom they considered with equal malevolence should be employed in massacring each other.

Prince *Charles* took the opportunity of bright moonshine to re-pass the *Rhine*, and *Noailles*, who had early intelligence of his motions, gave him very little disturbance, but contented himself with attacking the rear-guard, and when they retired to the main body ceased his pursuit.

The king upon the reduction of *Prague* struck a medal, which had on one side a plan of the town, with this inscription;

Prague taken by the king of Prussia,

September 16, 1744;

For the third time in three years.

On the other side were two verses in which he prayed, *That his conquests might produce peace*. He then marched forward with the rapidity which constitutes his military character, took possession of almost all *Bohemia*, and began to talk of entering *Austria* and besieging *Vienna*.

The queen was not yet wholly without resource. The elector of *Saxony*, whether invited or not, was not comprised in the union of *Frankfort*, and as every sovereign is growing less as his next neighbour is growing greater, he could not heartily wish success to a confederacy which was to aggrandize the other powers of *Germany*. The *Prussians* gave him likewise a particular and immediate provocation to oppose them, for when they departed to the conquest of *Bohemia*, with all the elation of

of imaginary success, they passed through his dominions with unlicensed and contemptuous disdain of his authority. As the approach of Prince *Charles* gave a new prospect of events, he was easily persuaded to enter into an alliance with the queen, whom he furnished with a very large body of troops.

The king of *Prussia* having left a garrison in *Prague*, which he commanded to put the burghers to death, if they left their houses in the night, went forward to take the other towns and fortresses, expecting perhaps that prince *Charles* would be interrupted in his march; but the *French* though they appeared to follow him either could not, or would not overtake him.

In a short time by marches pressed on with the utmost eagerness, *Charles* reached *Bohemia*, leaving the *Bavarians* to regain the possession of the wasted plains of their country, which their enemies who still kept the strong places might again seize at will. At the approach of the *Austrian* army the courage of the king of *Prussia* seemed to have failed him. He retired from post to post, and evacuated town after town, and fortrefs after fortrefs, without resistance, or appearance of resistance, as if he was resigning them to the rightful owners.

It might have been expected that he should have made some effort to secure *Prague*, but after a faint attempt to dispute the passage of the *Elbe*, he ordered his garrison of eleven thousand men to quit the place. They left behind them their magazines, and heavy artillery, among which were seven pieces of remarkable excellence, called the *Seven Electors*. But they took with them their field cannon and a great number of carriages laden with stores and plunder, which they were forced to leave in their way to the *Saxons* and *Austrians*, that harrassed their march. They at last entered *Silesia* with the loss of about a third part.

The king of *Prussia* suffered much in his retreat, for besides the military stores, which he left every where behind him, even to the cloaths of his troops, there was a want of provisions in his army and consequently frequent desertions and many diseases, and a soldier sick and killed was equally lost to a flying army.

At last he re-entered his own territories, and having stationed his troops in places of security, returned for a time to *Berlin*, where he forbade all to speak either ill or well of the campaign.

To what end such a prohibition could conduce, it is difficult to discover, there is no country in which men can be forbidden to know what they know, and what is universally known may as well be spoken: It is true that in popular governments seditious discourses may inflame the vulgar, but in such governments they cannot be restrained, and in absolute monarchies they are of little effect.

When the *Prussians* invaded *Bohemia*, and this whole nation was fired with resentment, the king of *England* gave orders in his palace that none should mention his nephew with disrespect; by this command he maintained the decency necessary between princes, without enforcing and probably without expecting obedience but in his own presence.

The king of *Prussia's* edict regarded only himself, and therefore it is difficult to tell what was his motive, unless he intended to spare himself the mortification of absurd and illiberal flattery, which to a mind stung with disgrace, must have been in the highest degree painful and disgusting.

Moderation in prosperity, is a virtue very difficult to all mortals; forbearance of revenge, when revenge is within reach, is scarcely ever to be found among princes. Now was the time when the queen of *Hungary* might perhaps have made peace on her own terms, but keenness of resentment, and arrogance of success withheld her from the due use of the present opportunity. It is said that the king of *Prussia* in his retreat sent letters to prince *Charles*, which were supposed to contain ample concessions, but were sent back unopened. The king of *England* offered likewise to mediate between them, but his propositions were rejected at *Vienna*, where a resolution was taken not only to revenge the interruption of their success on the *Rhine* by the recovery of *Silesia*, but to reward the *Saxons* for their seasonable help by giving them part of the *Prussian* dominions.

In the beginning of the year 1745 died the emperor *Charles* of *Bavaria*, the treaty of *Frankfort* was consequently at an end, and the king of *Prussia* being no longer able to maintain the character of auxiliary to the emperor, and having avowed no other reason for the war might have honourably withdrawn his forces, and on his own principles have complied with terms of peace: But no terms were offered him; the queen pursued him with the utmost ardour of hostility, and

the *French* left him to his own conduct, and his own destiny.

His *Bohemian* conquests were already lost, and he was now chased back into *Silesia*, where at the beginning of the year the war continued in an equilibration by alternate losses and advantages. In *April* the elector of *Bavaria* seeing his dominions overrun by the *Austrians*, and receiving very little succour from the *French*, made a peace with the queen of *Hungary* upon easy conditions, and the *Austrians* had more troops to employ against *Prussia*.

But the revolutions of war will not suffer human presumption to remain long unchecked. The peace with *Bavaria* was scarcely concluded when the battle of *Fontenoy* was lost, and all the allies of *Austria* called upon her to exert her utmost power for the preservation of the low countries, and a few days after the loss at *Fontenoy*, the first battle between the *Prussians* and the combined army of *Austrians* and *Saxons* was fought at *Niedburg* in *Silesia*.

The particulars of this battle were variously reported by the different parties, and published in the journals of that time; to transcribe them would be tedious and useless, because accounts of battles are not easily understood, and because there are no means of determining to which of the relations credit should be given. It is sufficient that they all end in claiming or allowing a complete victory to the king of *Prussia*, who gained all the *Austrian* artillery, killed four thousand, took seven thousand prisoners, with the loss, according to the *Prussian* narrative, of only sixteen hundred men.

He now advanced again into *Bohemia*, where, however, he made no great progress. The queen of *Hungary* though defeated was not subdued. She poured in her troops from all parts to the reinforcement of prince *Charles*, and determined to continue the struggle with all her power. The king saw that *Bohemia* was an unpleasing and inconvenient theatre of war, in which he should be ruined by a miscarriage, and should get little by a victory. *Saxony* was left defenceless, and if it was conquered might be plundered.

He therefore published a declaration against the elector of *Saxony*, and without waiting for reply, invaded his dominions. This invasion produced another battle at *Standantz*, which ended, as the former, to the advantage of the *Prussians*. The *Austrians* had some advantage in the beginning, and their irregular troops, who

are always daring and always ravenous, broke into the *Prussian* camp, and carried away the military chest. But this was easily repaired by the spoils of *Saxony*.

The queen of *Hungary* was still inflexible, and hoped that fortune would at last change. She recruited once more her army, and prepared to invade the territories of *Brandenburg*, but the king of *Prussia*'s activity prevented all her designs. One part of his forces seized *Leipsic* and the other once more defeated the *Saxons*; the king of *Poland* fled from his dominions, prince *Charles* retired into *Bohemia*. The king of *Prussia* entered *Dresden* as a conqueror, exacted very severe contributions from the whole country, and the *Austrians* and *Saxons* were at last compelled to receive from him such a peace as he would grant. He imposed no severe conditions except the payment of the contributions, made no new claim of dominions, and, with the elector *Palatine*, acknowledged the duke of *Tuscany* for emperor.

The lives of princes, like the histories of nations, have their periods. We shall here suspend our narrative of the king of *Prussia*, who was now at the height of human greatness, giving laws to his enemies, and courted by all the powers of *Europe*. What will be the event of the present war it is yet too early to predict; his enemies are powerful, but we have seen those enemies once conquered, and there is no great reason to imagine that the confederacy against him will last long.

Mr. BOWER's Account of the INQUISITION at Macerata, and of his escape from Italy. (Taken from his own Mouth.)

MR. Bower was professor in the college of *Macerata* in *Italy*, where there is an inquisition. This court, called by them the *Holy Tribunal*, consists of an Inquisitor, who is president thereof and styled *My Lord*, and twelve council who are chosen by him either from among the ecclesiastics or laity, but always men eminent for learning. They have a salary of about 200 *l. sterl. per annum*, an apartment in the inquisition-house, where the Inquisitor resides, and a constant table kept by him, likewise much honour and great privileges, besides a certainty of good preferment. One privilege is, that if they commit ever so enormous a crime against the civil law, even murder, they cannot be apprehended without leave had from the In-

Inquisitor during which time they have an opportunity to escape. None of these can be absent a night without leave from the Inquisitor: None but offences against the faith or practice of the church come under the cognizance of this court, and they are generally very trifling; such as doing or saying any thing disrespectful with regard to their saints, images, reliques or the like. When any person is accused to the Inquisitor, he summons the council always in the middle of the night, if any happen to be absent, their place is supplied by a notary (for all trials must be in full court), when he makes known to them the crime, without making known either the informer or the criminal; any of the council may object to the evidence, and if the number of objectors amount to four, the Inquisitor is obliged to discover the evidence; after which, if they all persist in their objection, the cause must be carried to the high-court at *Rome*; otherwise they proceed to give their judgment whether or no the offence be such as the holy Tribunal ought to take notice of. If it is, the Inquisitor orders any whom he pleases of the council to apprehend the person, at such an hour of the night; a proper guard is assigned him for that purpose, who with dark lanthorns and arms attend him to the poor wretch's lodgings, where with the utmost silence and secrecy (for none dare make any noise or resistance on pain of excommunication) he is seized and conveyed into one of their dismal dungeons (which are dug under the inquisitor's house) and the key delivered to the counsellor, who gives it next morning to the Inquisitor. Here the poor creature is confined seven or eight days without the least glimpse of light or any other sustenance than a little bread and water once a day; when this is expired, the court is summoned for the trial; when a notary always attends to write down all he shall say, and a surgeon, frequently to feel his pulse and tell how much he can bear. The machines or engines for torturing being all fixed, the criminal is brought and without ever being told either his offence or accuser, or having liberty to expostulate, he is exhorted to confess what he hath been guilty of, and if he has the luck to recollect and confess it immediately, yet he must ratify it on the torture, that being, as they term it, a witness; but if he cannot recollect and confess it immediately, he is to be tortured,

till he do, not exceeding an hour. One of the council stands close to him on one side to observe that all be done according to their rules; and the surgeon on the other. If they survive this hour and don't confess, they are carried back to prison for another week, and then tortured again, and so a third time: when they make any effort to confess, they are bore up a little to relieve them while speaking: but let them confess at what time they will, they must still be tortured again to confirm, and likewise undergo what punishment the Inquisitor pleases to inflict for the crime, which is imprisonment, in one of their horrid dungeons, for one, two, or three years, or for life, which is generally the case. For few, very few, that are so unfortunate as to come into the inquisition live to get out, many expiring under the torture, notwithstanding their barbarous assiduity to preserve them for farther misery, or in a few days, sometimes hours after.

Mr. *Bower* mentioned three different kinds of tortures. That which they reckon most exquisite, and therefore call the queen of tortures, is a rope somewhere fixed in the middle of the room (which is a prodigious height), this, after tying the criminal's hands behind his back, they fasten to them, so that he is drawn up by pulleys a great height in an instant, and let down again within a few inches of the ground. This is done thrice, by which time he is quite disjointed, and hangs so till the hour expire or he confess. The next torture is something like a smith's anvil, with not a very sharp spike at the top; there are ropes at each corner of the room, which are fastened to pulleys, and the other end tied to the criminal's arms and legs, by which he is drawn up a little, and then let down with his backbone exactly on the spike; where his whole weight rests for eleven hours, by which time the iron has wrought through the bone and into the marrow: They have one slighter for women, which is wrapping matches round their hands, and setting fire to their finger ends, till they are burnt to the bone. And so entirely is my lord and his council divested of humanity, that while these poor wretches are groaning under agonies greater than the strongest imagination can paint, nay, even expiring before their eyes, they are diverting themselves with all the idle chit-chat of the town,

While Mr. *Bower* was professor of rhetoric

rhetoric in the college, the Inquisitor contracted a great intimacy with him; and one day as they were in conversation, Mr. *Bower*, says he, I have a design upon you; which speech from a Lord Inquisitor (notwithstanding his former avowed friendship) carried some terror in it: but he soon explained himself by telling him, one of their members was so ill that he expected an account of his death every day, and whenever it happened he designed him the honor of filling his place. Mr. *Bower* received this declaration with high satisfaction and proper acknowledgements. Soon after the man died, upon which the Inquisitor sent to him to come and speak to him; which message, though he had so much reason to guess the occasion of it, alarmed him a little; however he went immediately.

My lord accosted him, Mr. *Bower*, I have sent for you to fulfil my promise; and, taking him in his arms, *you are now one of us.*—A council was called that night, and he was presented to them, and received with the usual form, and after taking the oaths of secrecy, had the directory delivered to him. This book contains all the rules they are to judge and act by, and which, on account of secrecy, is written, not printed. And when any member is dying, or advanced to higher preferment, he seals it up with the Inquisition-seal; after which it is death to touch it.—Mr. *Bower* returned home much delighted with his good fortune, and curious to be better acquainted with the nature of his new employment, instead of going to bed he perused his directory. But how was he lost in astonishment and concern, when he found it consisted of rules more infamous and inhuman than can be conceived! Rules which he still flattered himself they could not act by; till he was convinced by seeing them practised on a poor wretch who was brought there in a fortnight after.

But Mr. *Bower* himself can only express what he then felt; and continued to feel during his stay there, which was three years; whilst he was obliged to be not only witness, but concurrent to barbarities which his heart disapproved, and frequently inflicted on persons whom his conscience told him were innocent as himself. It is indeed surprising that the violent emotions (which appeared in spite of all his care to suppress them) did not give the Inquisitor some suspicion, especially as he had observed that Mr. *Bower* generally

objected to the evidence, and once took notice of it to him, saying with great warmth, and thumping his fist upon the council board, Mr. *Bower*, you always object.

One sufficient proof he gave them how ill he was qualified to be a member of such society; once when it was his turn to sit by the person who was tortured, he chanced to look on the poor man's face, when he really thought he saw death in his visage, and that he was just going to give the last gasp: upon which he dropt down in a swoon; as soon as ever he was brought to himself, that savage Inquisitor said to him, Mr. *Bower*, take your place, you don't reflect that what is done to the body, is for the good of the soul, or you would not faint thus. Mr. *Bower*, it is the weakness of my nature. Nature! replied the Inquisitor, you must conquer nature by grace. Mr. *Bower* said he would endeavour it. The poor man's just expiring put an end to the discourse.

All this while Mr. *Bower* was projecting his escape, and revolving in his mind every possible method of effecting it. But when he considered the formidable difficulties with which each of them was attended, and the terrible consequences if he failed in the attempt, he was held in suspense that, together with his other circumstances, was scarce supportable; till at last an accident happened which confirmed his resolution; but at the same time gave the Inquisitor an opportunity of trying how far dictates tenderer than even those of nature might be suppressed, subdued they could not be in Mr. *Bower*.—A person was accused to the inquisition for saying to one that was with him on meeting two *Carthusians*; *What fools are these to think they shall gain heaven by wearing sackcloth and going barefoot! they might as well be merry and live as we do, and they would get to heaven as soon.* All Mr. *Bower's* compassion was awakened for the poor man, who, he knew would be treated with the utmost severity: for this was adjudged a heinous offence against the holy faith. But imagine (for it cannot be expressed) what his distress was, when he heard it was his friend! his dearest, his only friend! And when the Inquisitor finished his sentence with,—And you, Mr. *Bower*, I order to apprehend him, and bring him here between two and three this morning. *My Lord, you know the connexion.* Mr. *Bower* was proceeding—but sternly interrupted—*Connexion! what talk of connexion where the holy*

holy faith is concerned. And rising up to go away—See that it be done, the guards shall wait without. And as he passed him—This is the way to conquer nature.

Now what passed in Mr. Bower's breast, during this solitary interval, till the time appointed (which was about an hour,) those that have not represented to themselves, cannot conceive it from the power of language. When his watch told him the hour was come, he goes with his terrible retinue and knocks at the gentleman's door, when a maid-servant looking out at a window, asked who was there? Mr. Bower said, the holy Inquisition, come down, and open the door, without waking any body, or making the least noise, on pain of excommunication. Down came the poor girl trembling so that she could hardly stand, and in her shift.—Shew me the way to your master's room.—I know the way, added Mr. Bower, when he related this, in such a tone of voice, and with a manner which declared that all the sweet familiarity which subsisted between them, and the many friendly interviews they had had (perhaps in that very apartment,) occurred at this instant to his mind. The gentleman and his wife, whom he had married about half a year before, were both soundly sleeping; when they entered the room, the lady waking first shrieked out, for which one of the ruffians gave her a blow on the head, that made the blood gush out. Mr. Bower severely reproved him for it. The poor gentleman, who was by this time awaked, hands and eyes lift up with astonishment, Mr. Bower! he did not cry Lord! the Inquisition! or, what will become of me! but Mr. Bower! That name implied every aggravating circumstance, emphatically expressed the strongest emotion of his soul.—But who can bear the recollection of such a scene? No wonder that Mr. Bower was forced to turn from him to be able to execute his commission, nor dared, during the following scenes of this dismal catastrophe, to trust his eyes towards him, lest they should speak the language of his heart plain enough to be understood, not only by his friend, but by the whole court. The inquisitor said the next morning, when Mr. Bower delivered the key of the prison, and told him the gentleman was there, *This is done like one that is desirous at least to conquer the weakness of nature.*

The gentleman was set at liberty by death, three days after he had suffered the torture: His estate was confiscated to the

Inquisition (as usual;) allowing a small provision for his widow and for the child if she happened to be with one.

After this, no one will be surprized that Mr. Bower was determined on an adventure the most desperate that ever man undertook. The manner of it was all he now disputed: he resolved, at last, to ask leave to go to *Loretto*: and for that purpose waited on the Inquisitor several times; but conscious of his own design, whenever he attempted to speak, he apprehended the words would falter on his tongue, and his very confusion betray him, so that he still returned as he went. Till one day being by chance, in a familiar converse with him, he came out with it at once,—*My Lord, it is long since I was at Loretto; will your Lordship give me leave to go thither for a week?* With all my heart he says. One may judge of the anxiety of a mind filled with a project of such importance; and that he added this to the many sleepless nights he had had. Having all his matters in readiness, and his valuable papers, (among which was the directory) all in the lining of his cloaths and about himself; when the horse he had hired and ordered early in the morning was come to the door, he carried down his portmanteau and fastened it on himself. As he was mounting, he told the man he did not know whether he should like his horse or no; that he was a very bad horseman, and asked what he valued him at, in case he should not like him? The man told him, and he gave him the money, and set forward, having two loaded pistols concealed about him, in case of any exigence, being resolved never to be taken alive. The method he had fixed on was to take all the by-roads thro' the *Adriatic* into *Switzerland*; which was 400 miles before he could get out of the Pope's dominions, and he knew the road only for about 150. When he had got about ten miles, without meeting a soul, he was at a place where the two ways met, one of which led to *Loretto*, the other the way he proposed going. Here he stood some minutes in the most profound perplexity. The dreadful alternative appeared now in the strongest view: and he was even tempted to quit his darling project as impracticable, and so turn to *Loretto*; but at last, collecting all the force of his staggering resolution, he boldly pushed his horse into the contrary road, and, at that instant, he says he left all his fears behind him.

It was in the month of *April* he set out. For the first 17 days he did not go 100 miles; so terrible were the ways, he was obliged to take among the mountains, thick woods, rocks and precipices;—generally no better path than a sheep track, and sometimes not that. Whenever he met any body, which was seldom, he pretended he had lost his way, and enquired for the high road to avoid suspicion. For he very well knew that as soon as ever they missed the papers he had conveyed, or had any other reason to suspect his escape, they would dispatch expresses every way where they could expect to hear any thing of him, and use every other possible method to have him taken; and those expresses actually were 100 miles before him in a very short time. In short, so amazing were the hazards he ran, and the hardships he underwent, that it is not easy to say whether those who heard him relate them were more rejoiced or surprised to see him safe by an *English* fire-side.

During these 17 days he supported himself with a little goat's milk he had got of a shepherd, and sometimes a little coarse victuals he purchased of some people he met with, who came to cut wood; and his horse with what grass he could find for him; always choosing his sleeping place where there was most shelter for himself, and grass for the poor beast. Till at the end of this time (having fasted till the noon of the third day) he was obliged to strike into the high road, and go to the first house he came at, which happened to be a post-house, and had just one little room where gentlemen stayed till their horses were changed. He asked the landlady for some victuals, and looking about saw a paper pasted above the door, which proved the most just and minute description of himself; with a reward offered of 300*l.* to any that should bring him alive to the Inquisition, and 600*l.* for his head. This was terrible enough, especially as there were two countrymen in the room he was obliged to go into. He endeavoured to hide his face as much as he could by rubbing it with his handkerchief, and blowing his nose, &c. And when he had got into the room looking out at the window, one of the fellows says, this gentleman cares not to be known. Mr. *Bower* thought there was nothing for it, but to brave it out; so turning to him, put his handkerchief in his pocket, dropt down his hands, and said to him boldly, *You rascal, what do you mean? What have*

I done that I fear to be known? Look at me; you villain. He made no reply, but got up, nodded to his companion, who likewise looked at him, both walked out together. Mr. *Bower* watched them at the window, but a corner obstructed his view for a few minutes. He spied them at last with two or three more, all in close conference. This had a sad appearance for him; there was not a moment to be lost, so he drew out his pistols, put one in his sleeve, and with the other cocked in his hand, marched into the stable, and without saying a word, mounted his horse and rode off very fortunately. They wanted either presence of mind or courage to pursue him, for they certainly knew him by the description. He was obliged to take into the woods again, where he must soon have been famished with hunger; but by the direction of a kind providence, he met with some wood-cutters that night, when he was almost fainting, who supplied him with some excellent provisions. Here he wandered for some time in such ways, that he was obliged to assist his horse more than he could do him, clearing the path and walking on foot and leading him. Till at last he was quite out of his depth, and night coming on he laid him down, in a disconsolate condition, one may well imagine, having no sort of guess where he was, or which way he should go. When day began to break he perceived himself upon a small eminence, from whence he discerned a town at a distance, which he found to be some very considerable one, by the many steeples, spires, &c. which he discovered. Though this gave him some satisfaction, yet it was accompanied with terror, as he could not imagine what place it was, and might hazard going into the road; however in he went, and by the first person he met, he was informed it was *Lucern*. This was shocking news; here no less formidable a man than the pope's nuncio resided, to and from whom all the expresses concerning him had gone and come. This road would not do for him, so the moment his informer was out of sight he left it, and once more betook himself to the mountains, where he traversed up and down for some time longer, pinched with hunger and cold, and perplexed with uncertainty where he was going. One dismal, dark and wet night, he could neither find shelter where he was nor path to go farther, till after groping about a long while, he perceived a little light at a little distance, which he endeavoured

voured to make towards; and with the utmost difficulty found a foot path, but that so narrow and uneven, without a glimpse of light to direct him, that he was forced to feel with one foot a great way before he durst move the other. At last he reached the place from whence the light came, which proved a poor little cottage; here he knocked and called till one looked out from the top of the house, as he thought, and asked who he was, and what brought him there. Mr. Bower said, he was a stranger and had lost his way: way, replied the man, here is no way to lose. *Why where, says Mr. Bower, am I? In the canton of Bern! Thank God I am in the canton of Bern, in rapture, said Mr. Bower. Thank God you are, (replied the man); but for God's sake, how came you here?* Mr. Bower begged he should come down and open the door, and he would satisfy him. He did so, when Mr. Bower asked him, if he had heard any thing of a person who had escaped from the inquisition? *Aye, heard of him! we have all heard of him: there is such a sending expresses, and so much noise about him:—* God grant he may be safe, added he, and keep him out of their hands. *I am, said Mr. Bower, the very person.* The man transported with joy, clasped him in his arms, kissed him, and after many other expressions of kindness, ran to call his wife, who came with all the pleasure imaginable in her countenance, and making one of her best courtesies, kissed his hand. Her husband spoke *Italian*, as most of the borderers do, but she could not, and Mr. Bower did not understand *Swiss*, which obliged him to make his compliments in dumb-show, or by the husband. They both expressed great concern that they had no better accommodations for him, if they had had a bed for themselves he should have had it, however, he should have very clean straw, and what covering they had. But first the good man hastened to get off his wet cloaths, and wrapped something about him till they were dry, and the wife to get ready what victuals they had, which they lamented (probably for the first time) were no better than a little sour-kROUT and a few new-laid eggs. A new laid egg, Mr. Bower said, was a delicacy, and no doubt it was at that time, and in such good company. There were three eggs served up with the kROUT, out of which he made a very comfortable meal, and afterwards enjoyed what one may properly call a repose, for it was quiet

and secure. As soon as he began to stir in the morning, in came the good *Swiss* and his wife (who had been long up, but would not move for fear of disturbing him) to know how he had rested: she dressed in her holiday-cloaths. After they had obliged him to breakfast upon two eggs, which the wife had reserved out of her stock for that purpose, the husband set out with him to shew him the road to *Bern*, which town was not a great way off; but would first insist on taking him back a little to shew him the way he had come the night before. Mr. Bower did not much like this; the man perceiving his doubt, chid him for distrusting that providence which had so wonderfully preserved him, and soon convinced him that he only wanted to increase his dependance upon it for the future, by shewing him the danger he had been in and escaped. For when they came to the place, he saw that he had walked, and his horse too, where it was scarce of the breadth of the horse, and a dreadful precipice on each side, enough to make him shudder to look at. The man made so many just and pious reflexions upon this occasion, that Mr. Bower was both charmed and surprised. He went with him some miles in the road to *Bern*, nor left him till he was out of danger of losing his way; and then with a thousand good wishes took his leave. And so truly does religion refine and correct the sentiments, that when Mr. Bower offered him something, he, notwithstanding his extreme poverty, obstinately refused it, saying he had his reward in being any ways instrumental to his safety; yet Mr. Bower forced something upon him, as he could not otherwise justify it to himself. Mr. Bower says, that, in general the protestants who border on the papists are remarkably zealous.

He now proceeded to *Bern*, where he enquired for the minister, to whom he discovered himself; and met with as hearty a welcome as he had done from the honest *Swiss*, with the advantage of more elegant entertainment. This gentleman told him that he would be very glad to have his company longer, but though he was sure of protection there from open violence, yet he did not think him secure from secret treachery, and therefore advised him to set forward next morning for *Basil*. This town is situated on the *Rhine*, and a boat goes at some stated times from thence to *Holland*, with a pack

of desperate people from all parts who have fled from the laws of their respective countries, for theft, murder, and other shocking crimes. Among this crew the gentleman advised Mr. *Bower* to take a place, as the most expeditious way of getting to *England*; and wrote his opinion in a letter of recommendation which he gave him, to a friend of his a minister at *Basil*, who when he got there received him very kindly, and much approved of his scheme. The boat was to sail in two days, during which time he kept close quarters; and got himself equipt fit for his company, putting his other cloaths in his portmanteau, which he was instructed to take particular care of, so made it his seat by day and his pillow by night. His horse he could take no farther, and it was so much endeared to him by the hardships it had shared with him, that he could not think of leaving it, but in the hands of a very kind master; so made a present of it to the minister, after obliging him to promise that none but himself should ride upon it, and when he grew old or infirm it should be comfortably maintained; and so inseparable is humanity and tenderness from true greatness of soul, that Mr. *Bower* shed some tears in parting with his companion and assistant in his difficulties. He now took his place in the boat, where he was startled at the conversation of a parcel of wretches, such as he had never before met with: for though undoubtedly they were not worse than the company he left in the inquisition, yet as barbarity was a science there, they had studied refinements which these were not masters of. Bad as this company was, he would have been glad to have staid in it a while longer than he did; for the boat presently sprung a leak, which obliged the master to put in at *Stratsburgh*, where he said they must stay a fortnight to have it repaired. This would not do for Mr. *Bower*, so putting off his shabby dress in the first inn he went to, he equipped himself again like a gentleman, hid his ragged cloaths under the bed, stole out with his portmanteau and went to a good tavern, from whence he took place in a Diligence, or stage-coach, to go by land to *Calais*. For the first three or four days he did not hear a word concerning himself; so that he was in hopes the news had not reached *France*; but was soon undeceived, for in the two or three last stages every body was full of it, which alarmed him prodigiously.

When he came to the inn at *Calais*, the first company he beheld was two *Jesuits*, with the badge of the inquisition (which is a red cross) upon them in a room with several fellows, who are appointed to take care of the high-roads, and to apprehend any criminal who is making his escape. What a sight was this! Mr. *Bower* immediately hastened to the water side to enquire when the packet sailed for *England*, and was told not till Monday next, and this was Friday. He then turned to a waterman, and asked if he would carry him over in an open boat; *are you in earnest, Sir?* Mr. *Bower* said with some impatience he was, and would reward him handsomely. Truly, says he, I am not such a fool as to drown both you and myself. He made the same proposal to another who was equally surprised, and returned him the like answer. He was soon sensible that this was a wrong step; but every thing seemed to distress him; for every body's eyes were now fixt on him, as a person of extraordinary consequence; either he had dispatches of the last importance, or was some enormous offender escaping from justice; so that, in short he doubted the possibility of getting back to his inn, and suspected every one he met was going to lay hold on him. But when he got there, seeing the room empty where the *Jesuits* had been, he said to a woman that belonged to the house, *What's become of the good company I left here?* O Sir, says she, I am sorry to tell you, but they are upstairs searching your portmanteau. Think what a situation this was! Not a moment secure to consider in. He drew out his pistols, but what way might he go? By water he could not. To get out of the gates he must pass the guards, and most probably they were apprised of him! Was it possible for him to slip out and hide himself any where till dark, and then scale the walls? He did not know the height of them, and if he failed in the attempt he was ruined. The dangers he had surmounted served to aggravate his present circumstances—after outweathering so long a storm, to perish within sight of the desired haven! (and what but the most singular instance of Providence could have prevented it?) In the midst of these distracting thoughts he heard some company laughing and talking very loud, and hearkening a moment at the door, found it was a language he did not understand; so concluding them to be *English*, he instantly rushed into the room.

room, and put them into almost as great confusion as he was in himself; at last, seeing my Lord *Baltimore*, whom he had formerly known in *Italy*, he addressed him with *My Lord, I would beg the favour of a word in private with your Lordship.* This but increased the astonishment which his appearance had thrown my Lord and his company into, a pistol cocked in his hand, another sticking in his sleeve, and entering the room, as Lord *Baltimore* afterwards told him, with such a determined air. My Lord desired he would lay down his pistol, he did so, begging pardon for not doing it before; some of the gentlemen told him of the other, which he likewise laid down. My Lord asked him if he had no other arms about him? and being assured he had not, went aside a moment, when Mr. *Bower* made himself known to him. Mr. *Bower*! cries he, in amazement, you are undone and I cannot protect you; they are above searching your apartment. But (a lucky thought that instant occurring) let us all rise up and get to my boat. This was immediately done, and succeeded; for the boat being very near, they reached it and were not observed, when all jumping in, rowed with four pair of oars to the yacht, which laid about two miles off at sea (in it my Lord and his company had just come a pleasuring) and setting sail with a fair wind, presently got to *Dover*, where he landed safe on the 11th day of July 1732.

This is the account given by the antagonist of Mr. *Bower*, as taken from Mr. *Bower*'s own mouth. Mr *Bower* has at last published an account of his escape, in an *Answer to a scurrilous Pamphlet, &c.* The narrative which he has printed is conformable enough, in the first part, to that which he is said to have given in conversation, the flight disagreements between them being, as Mr. *Bower* himself allows, only failures of memory, and geographical mistakes.

In the foregoing narrative the rewards offered by the inquisition are 300 £. for his person alive, and 600 £. for his head; in Mr. *Bower*'s, more probably, 800 crowns for his person, and 600 crowns for his head. In his own account there is no mention of his design to travel on horse-back through the *Adriatic*. He tells nothing of the alarm spread through the canton of *Bern*.

The chief variation between the two relations begins where Mr. *Bower* quitted the boat at *Strasburgh*, the account which we have inserted having more omissions, and insertions, than could easily have happened by chance or forgetfulness. We shall therefore insert his own words.

HAVING got safe into *French Flanders*, I there repaired to the college of the *Scotch* Jesuits at *Douay*, and discovering myself to the Rector, I acquainted him with the cause of my sudden departure from *Italy*, and begged him to give immediate notice of my arrival as well as of the motives of my flight to *Michael Angelo Tamburini* General of the order and my very particular friend. My repairing thus to a college of Jesuits, and putting myself in their power, is a plain proof, as we may observe here by the way, that it was not because I was guilty of any crime, or to avoid the punishment due to any crime, that I had fled from *Italy*. For had that been the case no man can think that instead of repairing to *Holland* or *England*, as I might have easily done and bid the whole order defiance, I would have thus delivered myself up to them.

The rector wrote to the general; and the general, taking no notice of my flight in his answer (for he could not disprove it and did not think it safe to approve it) ordered me to continue where I was till further orders. I arrived at *Douay* early in *May* and continued there till the latter end of *June*, or the beginning of *July*, when the rector received a second letter from the general, acquainting him that he had been commanded by the congregation of the inquisition to order me, wherever I was, back to *Italy*, to promise me in their name full pardon and forgiveness if I obeyed, but if I did not obey to treat me as an apostate. He added, that the same order had been transmitted soon after my flight to the nuncios at the different *Roman* catholic courts; and therefore advised me to consult my own safety without further delay,

Upon the receipt of the general's kind letter the rector was of opinion that I should repair by all means and without loss of time to *England*, not only as the safest asylum I could fly to in my present situation, but as a place where I should soon recover my native language and be usefully employed, as soon as I recovered it, either there or in *Scotland*. I readily

closed with the rector's opinion, being very uneasy in my mind as my old doubts in point of religion daily gained ground, and newly arose upon my reading, which was my only employment, the books of controversy I found in the library of the college. The place being thus agreed on, and it being at the same time settled between the rector and me that I should set out the very next morning, I solemnly promised, at his request and desire, to take no kind of notice, after my arrival in *England*, of his having been any ways privy to my flight, or of the general's letter to him. This I promise I have faithfully and honourably observed, and should have thought myself guilty of the blackest ingratitude if I had not observed it, being sensible that had it been known at *Rome* that either the rector or the general had been accessory to my flight, the inquisition would have resented it severely in both. For though a Jesuit in *France*, in *Flanders*, or in *Germany* is out of the reach of the inquisition, the general is not, and the high tribunal not only have it in their power to punish the general himself, who resides constantly at *Rome*, but may oblige him to inflict what punishment they please on any of the order obnoxious to them.

The rector went that very night out of town, and in his absence, but not without his privy, I took one of the horses of the college early next morning, as if I were going for change of air, being somewhat indisposed, to pass a few days at *Lisle*; but steering a different course I reached *Aire* that night, and *Calais* the next day. I was there in no danger of being stoppt and seized at the prosecution of the inquisition, a tribunal no less abhorred in *France* than in *England*. But being informed by the general that the nuncios at the different courts had been ordered, soon after my flight, to cause me to be apprehended in the *Roman Catholic* countries through which I might pass, as an apostate or deserter from the order, I was under no small apprehension of being discovered and apprehended as such even at *Calais*. No sooner, therefore, did I alight at the inn than I went down to the quay; and there, as I was very little acquainted with the sea, and thought the passage much shorter than it is, I endeavoured to engage some fishermen to carry me that very night in one of their small vessels over to *England*. This alarmed the guards of the harbour; and I should have been

certainly apprehended as a person guilty or suspected of some great crime flying from justice, had not lord *Baltimore*, whom I had the good luck to meet in the inn, informed me of my danger, and pitying my condition, attended me that moment with all his company to the port, and conveyed me immediately aboard his yacht. There I lay that night, leaving every thing I had but the cloaths on my back in the inn; and the next day his lordship set me ashore at *Dover*, from whence I came in the common stage to *London*.

After the relation of his escape, Mr. *Bower* proceeds to deliver the series of his life from his arrival in *England*, of which we can only give a very contracted epitome.

Mr. *Bower*, according to his own relation, came to *England* in *July* or *August* 1726, from that time begins the history of his protestantism.

I continued, says he, some time a papist and a jesuit, I had rejected the pope's supremacy, but the other points of the controversy I had yet to study. I applied to Dr. *Aspinwal*, who had been likewise a jesuit, and was by him introduced to Dr. *Clark*, with whom and with Dr. *Bekley* I had many conferences, and in about four months withdrew from the communion of *Rome*, and from that time have never been present at any office of the *Popish* religion.

I was for six years a protestant without any settled denomination, I then conformed to the church of *England*.

Dr. *Aspinwal* introduced me early to his acquaintance, and among others to Mr. *Dalton* of *Cleveland-row* now living. At the recommendation of Dr. *Aspinwal* and Dr. *Clark*, I was taken by Lord *Aylmer* to assist him in his studies. Lord *Aylmer* made enquiries without my knowledge, by his friends in *Italy*, after my character, and was so well satisfied, that by his means I became acquainted with all his relations, and among others with his niece, afterwards Mrs. *Littleton*.

In 1730, while I was yet with lord *Aylmer*, I wrote the *Historia Literaria*, in which there will be found many passages sufficient to evince that the author was a protestant.

In 1735, I undertook part of the *Universal History*, and continued employed in it to 1744; during which time I passed a year with Mr. *Thomson* of *Cooley* in *Berkshire*, as tutor to his son, and afterwards undertook, at lord *Aylmer's* desire, the

the education of his two sons, of whom one is now living, a prebendary of Bristol.

In 1747, and the following year, I corrected the whole Universal History in order to a new impression, and Mr. Millar would have engaged me to write the whole Modern History, but I declined the offer, that I might apply myself wholly to the History of the Popes.

Having thus given the general history of his life. Mr. Bower proceeds to examine the particular facts alledged against him.

It has been objected that he calls himself *Counsellor of the Inquisition*, the meaning and even the existence of this title is doubted, and a Jesuit Inquisitor is said not to be known or admitted in Italy.

Mr. Bower answers, that in every court of Inquisition there are twelve counsellors; four divines, four canonists, four civilians; there is indeed no Jesuit Inquisitor, nor did he claim that title, he was not an Inquisitor, but *Counsellor of the Inquisition*. The letter indeed from Montecuccoli, the Inquisitor, and others from Douay and Rome, which would have proved this, are all destroyed, and those to whom they were shewn are all dead. But Mr. Aylmer has often heard Lord Aylmer speak of that letter.

He is said to have contradicted in the public papers the account of his escape, given by himself in conversation, and it is affirmed that a lady in Cumberland has a narrative taken from his own mouth, which agrees in all essential parts with that which he disavowed when published by Mr. Barron.

To this it is answered, that finding Mr. Barron's account full of mistakes Mr. Bower first charged it as false in almost every circumstance, and afterwards when he was cooler, as false in many circumstances, as where it is said that he embarked on the Rhine at Bern, instead of Basil; that he found himself described in the Swiss cantons, instead of the pope's dominions; that advertisements for apprehending him were fixed on the gates at Calais; that immediately on his arrival at Dover he received a letter from the Inquisitor general, which he did not receive till six months after, and then only for Montecuccoli the Inquisitor at Macerata.

He affirms, that he has a transcript of the narrative of the Cumberland Lady, and that none of these absurdities can be found in it.

Mr. Hill was sent by the Archbishop of Canterbury to know of Mr. Bower why he contracted Mr. Barron's account, and came away with the lowest opinion of Mr. Bower's sincerity.

Mr. Bower answers, that he would have told Mr. Hill his reasons, but that he would not bear them, and said, that does not concern me. That the narrative was taken by William Duncombe, Esq; from the mouth of a considerable person, to whom Mr. Bower told it, and that, tho' he charges the faults only to want of memory, yet he still maintains that it is very faulty.

It is objected, that Mr. Bower attempted at Macerata to debauch a nun of the family of Buonacorsi, that Bower being the lady's spiritual father, the affair belonged to the inquisition, and was brought before them; that according to the account of Mr. Lunardi, Bower denounced himself, and advised her to do the same, but the inquisition proceeding to take further information, his superiors removed him to Perugia, where he was informed that a *capiatur* was issued out, and fled.

He replies, that not being the lady's confessor in ordinary, he could not be her spiritual father; that he only supplied for a fortnight the office of confessor to the nunnery; that lady Buonacorsi being a nun, he probably heard her confession, though he knew not when; for the Italian nuns confess in a dark room, with a grate and a curtain within it between them and the confessor, and seldom tell their names. That after some time he visited the nun Buonacorsi, having seen her with the abbess, but not often, and without any scandal.

That the affair did not belong to the inquisition, unless some very particular circumstances had concurred; and that it is absurd that he should advise the lady to denounce herself, since her crime was not cognizable by the inquisition; that the secrecy of the inquisitorial procedure makes any notice of a *capiatur* impossible; and that the whole account pretended to be received from Italy, and attested by these eminent jesuits, is full of absurdities. He adds that he has advised young gentlemen who consulted him about their travels, to stop at Macerata which shewd no fear of these reports.

Mr. Bower then attempts to prove his right to the titles which he has assumed, and which his popish adversary had denied.

He declares, that he never pretended to have brought any peculiar materials from the

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the vatican, and that the charge of spinning out his history for gain is groundless, since he no longer anticipates his pay by asking a subscription.

It is charged upon Mr. Bower, that according to his own declaration, he began to write at Rome a history of the popes, but that endeavouring to maintain their supremacy, he found it chimerical, and became a profelyte to the opinion that he had undertaken to confute, that from this time he was a protestant in his heart, and yet after this he made his last tour among the jesuits, and sat in the court of inquisition.

Mr. Bower answers, that being employed to defend the pope's supremacy, he found it indefensible, and as soon as he could quitted the work; but that the supremacy is no article of faith or condition of communion; that he was not a protestant by denying it any more than the Jansenists of France, and that he might make his last vows without any inconsistency.

Mr. Bower in a country where truth might be uttered without danger, and where nothing hindered him to make a public profession of his opinion, still kept up such an intimacy with the jesuits as gives just reason for suspecting him as a disguised papist.

Mr. Bower answers, That in five months after his arrival in England, he withdrew from the church of Rome, and as soon as he wrote at all, wrote against it. That he continued his acquaintance with the Jesuits as gentlemen and scholars to whom he had obligations, and that he never concealed this acquaintance from his protestant friends. That the monks and secular clergy were more to be dreaded by him than the Jesuits, and that they attempted to carry him off by water at Greenwich in 1728, when he was saved by the Lord Aylmer, who often told the story.

He now comes to the six letters of which he still denies the authenticity, and promises in his next pamphlet to detect them of forgery; he then spends a few pages in denying some of the stories told of his connections with papists, or levity of behaviour. At a house in Covent-Garden he owns he was once seen, but declares he entered it only to bring out a young man, and reconcile him to his father.

It is affirmed, that Mr. Bower told a worthy divine that he and Mr. Barton curate of St. Ann's who had likewise been a popish priest, attended Dr. Aspinwal in his last illness.—And it is asserted in another place, that Dr. Aspinwal died a faith-

ful son of the church of Rome, that the fact was notorious at that time, and that Mrs. Aspinwal made no secret of her husband's dying sentiments, and being a good protestant would not admit a priest to administer extreme unction to the Doctor who desired it.

Mr. Bower answers, That he did not attend Dr. Aspinwal in his last illness, and that the divine mentioned has declared that Mr. Bower never gave any such account to him, nor to any other. And two very solemn attestations are produc'd, one of Mrs. Sydal relict of the late bishop of Gloucester, the intimate friend of Mrs. Aspinwal, who died with her hand in Mrs. Sydal's; and the other of Mrs. Deschamps who lived with Mrs. Aspinwal as her companion for thirty years from before her marriage to her death, which proves so far as negatives can be proved, that Mrs. Aspinwal never thought that the Dr. died a papist: And Mrs. Deschamps offers to make oath, that the Doctor never desired extreme unction, and that no priest ever offered it, nor any papist visited the Doctor in his last sickness.

Upon this Mr. Bower calls upon his Adversaries publickly to retract what they have so publickly and positively asserted.

It is alledged, that Mr. Bower was ejected from the order of the Jesuits, that he negociated for several years about, being re-admitted without success; but that he succeeded at last by bribing them with all he was worth, and was readmitted in a formal manner about the end of the year 1744.

Mr. Bower answers, that by the last vows a man is tied to his order, and his order to him, so that they cannot throw him off, but must receive him whenever he will return, he appeals to the Jesuits whether they would not always have received him, and allow him first to give away all that he has.

That he placed his money in the hands of Mr. Hill, a Jesuit, he confesses; but declares, that he had first offered it to protestants, that his protestant friends knew of the contract, that he took a bond, and received seven per cent. interest, which he could get no where else; that repenting of having bought an annuity he desired his money back, and that it was repaid by Mr. Hill, deducting only what interest had been received above four per cent. This bond he urges, and urges speciously as a proof that he had no design to return to the order, in which property has no place, and where therefore the bond would be null at the moment of his readmission, and that he could very little

little oblige the Jesuits by putting money in their hands at seven per cent. Lord Aylmer, he says, charged him on that occasion with having acted INDISCREETLY, as a great commander in the navy can now attest.

This is the long expected defence of Mr. Bower which I have endeavoured not to weaken by contracting it. He has defended himself not unskilfully if he be innocent; if he be guilty he has pleaded his cause with great ability. The proofs of the spuriousness of the letters are yet to come, and of them I shall only observe that proofs must be very strong that will counterbalance similitude of hand. To write a name so as to deceive is easy, to write a line is possible; to write a letter, and even six letters, in an imitated hand with success, I believe no man will undertake: Similitude of hand, if there be a sufficient quantity of writing to be compared, is a physical testimony, perhaps irrefragably cogent.

In the defence which we have just perused Mr. Bower allows that Father Carteret declared that he had reconciled him to the Church, and seems to endeavour to evade that assertion by fixing it on his adversary's mistaken opinion, that he was reconciled to the order.

While I was engaged in the foregoing extract Mr. Faden has again declared to me that Mr. Bower converted Mrs. Hoyles to popery; that in the years 1734 and 35, during which Mr. Faden lodged in her house, Mr. Bower frequently visited her, and was received and considered as a papist.

Here is an accusation confirmed by every kind of evidence. It is known that Mrs. Hoyles and her husband were converted to popery; it is known that about that time Mr. Bower frequently visited her, and her conversion is here imputed to him, and imputed to him by a Protestant.

The Change of the Ministry has produced a Paper called the TEST, written in Favour of Mr. H. F. to defame Mr P. who is insulted with every invidious Recollection of the past, and anticipation of the future; the Charge which has been urged with most Humour and Spirit is, that since his Engagement in the Administration, he has not freed himself from the Gout. To this Test a zealous Writer has opposed a CON-TEST. Of both these Papers we shall exhibit Specimens.

The TEST. No. 1.

IF there is any man of great popularity, who has occasioned this confusion, in the name of patriotism, in the name of conscience and honour, in the name of his country, let him not, at so critical a time, take advantage of our distresses, either to gratify his attachments or his prejudices; let him not be hurried away by the violence of an over-weening imagination; let him not entertain private animosities, unmanly and ungenerous aversions; let him consider that popularity is always founded on the passions of the people, and the passions of the people are as unstable and fluctuating as the watry element that surrounds our island; let him reflect that the house is actually on fire, and it is therefore his business and his duty, instead of wasting time in unprofitable disputes, to concur with every man of ability who can lend a hand to extinguish the flames; unless like Gulliver in Swift's voyages, he should possess the means of doing it singly and alone.

As it cannot be conceived that this is the case, it is to be hoped he will not prove a state Quixote on this important occasion, and fight windmills and imaginary objects of terror, when realities demand his immediate attention; it is to be hoped he will not suffer it to be said, that he, who in so pathetic a stile complained, last winter, against those who sowed thorns on his sovereign's pillow, is now, himself, planting the most poignant stings under the venerable head of aged Majesty.

If a cornet of horse, in the space of twenty years, has been able to raise himself to this degree of eminence and power, when once that power is confirmed to him, where he will think proper to stop, no man can take upon him to determine without a spirit of prophecy. But should he be able to accomplish his ends, it will not be either for his interest or the security of his administration, to enter into the conduct of affairs upon the very unreasonable terms, he now insists upon; for though there is an inclination in the generality of people to suppose that the love of money is not his ruling passion, may there not be reason to conjecture that an inordinate desire of power, boundless ambition, or some very dangerous and turbulent principle of action may be his incentive to his present inflexibility?

Can he suppose, if he arrives to this degree of despotism, that the eyes of men will not be opened, and that all his actions will

will not undergo the severest scrutiny? His early connections at the Fountain Tavern and at Vintner's Hall, together with the long list of toasts drunk there, and the reward of his enthusiasm by the late Dutchess of Marlborough, will recur to the minds of men; his violent opposition to the Hanoverian troops in one session of parliament, and his promoting a bill in their favour the next year, will be recollected; his *unembarrassed countenance on that occasion*, and his tame compliance under the administration of the TWO BROTHERS will fully his much boasted patriotism; and this the more especially, as it is notorious that from the year forty-eight to fifty-five the foundation of our ruin was deeply laid. It will be asked, and the question will not be improper, when the marriage-bill was depending, and other able statesmen, then actually in employment, made a noble stand against it for three weeks together, where was then our BRITISH ORATOR? It will be asked, when incontestibly he must have known from his near relation, who then sat at the board of trade, that repeated memorials received from almost all our colonies in *America*, and were invariably pocketed and sunk in oblivion by a certain Duke in the neighbourhood of Lincoln's-Inn Fields, where was our BRITISH ORATOR then? Why did he not stand forth with his impeachment?—This would have been patriotism, this would have been vigilance and activity in the service of his country. A resignation of his employments twelve or fifteen months since, after he had tamely concurred with the administration that has brought on us our present calamities, cannot make any atonement for the remissness of his zeal, when he was actually in employment, and took the wages of the public; nor will his refusal of the customary gratitude of a subsidiary prince prove any kind of apology; because, whatever appearance of delicacy that step may seem to carry with it, I beg to know what kind of advantage his king and country have derived from this much-vaunting elegance of mind?

To avoid these imputations, to wave off all suspicions of an insatiable desire of power, his country now implores him to forget all animosities, and as a shameful want of talents in our late prime minister was the general complaint of the nation, she now requests him to link himself with those, who are most distinguished for their eminent parliamentary abilities. If

there is a man who is capable of dividing the important cares of government with him, and of sustaining his part of the administration with equal splendor and ability, it were to be wished, for his own sake, he would not attempt to deprive his king and country of so able a statesman, who is, in the opinion of mankind, the fittest person now in England, in conjunction with him, to restore a due balance to all orders of the commonwealth, to give a vivifying spirit to public credit, to invigorate a languid constitution, to give security to commerce, to protect the possessions of Great Britain, and send our ships from their present docks of inactivity, to carry terror round the world, and retrieve the honour of the British name.

The CONTEST. No. I.

EVERY bad M—r leaves behind him a train of slavish dependants, who will attempt to uphold a tottering system, which supports them in power, though sustained on the ruins of their country. It is of little consequence therefore to remove the M—r, unless these likewise are displaced: For when their patron has lost his authority, they will endeavour to render his successor suspected, and impede his operations.

The more corrupt a nation is, with the greater ease will they effect their designs. When people are so totally depraved as to ridicule every sentiment of honour, and to regard patriotism only as a snare for popularity.—Should one of disinterested worth start up amidst the venal throng.—His uncommon virtues, would be sufficient to make him the object of a general suspicion.

His active patriot zeal, animated by a consciousness of capacity and integrity, would be censured as *boundless ambition*. His noble contempt of riches, instead of being extolled, would be depreciated, and wrested into an *appearance of delicacy, and vaunted elegance of mind*.

Should he change his connections, it would be imputed to him as inconstancy and tergiversation. But reason will instruct us, that the man who acts in conformity to his judgment, must necessarily vary his attachments, whenever he perceives that his former adherents have deviated from that plan of public good, which his integrity ever keeps in view.

A true patriot should, in his public capacity, have no *personal* connections. He should not adhere to men, but measures: And

And no longer than the latter appear to him to be just, should he continue to co-operate with the former.

But, even with regard to measures, it may become justifiable in him vehemently to oppose the same expedients at one time, which he vigorously promoted at another. The fluctuating state of the political system will not admit of invariable rules of policy.

There is in all kingdoms, a *real* or *permanent*, and an *accidental* or *immediate* interest. If a potent state should be so ill advised as to pursue an *accidental* or *immediate*, to the neglect of its *real* or *permanent* interest, such an unnatural conduct in them must influence other powers, to submit to a *temporary* deviation from those established rules of government, which past experience may have prescribed as most *generally* essential to public good.

An *accidental* or *immediate* exigency, may render a regard for *foreign* interest, a probable security for the preservation of our own. And, from a sudden variation of affairs, such attachments may become equally destructive of our advantage. So that an alteration of principles is so far from being a conclusive argument of inconsistency, that, on the contrary, it may be evidence of a steady attention to national benefit, free from the narrow prejudice of positive dogmatic maxims, or the servile adherence to the bias of party.

A member of the legislature therefore, ought not to be condemned for standing in opposition to the same measures, which he once earnestly patronized; since a mutation of circumstances, may have operated a laudable change in his conduct. Such a one, when impeached of mutability may well sustain a manly confidence, and decent dignity of deportment. He who is unbiassed by selfish views, or party prejudice, may be allowed to say, that he is *unembarrassed*.

It is more than probable, that we owe these unfriendly queries and suggestions, to the industrious envy of some discarded *St—n*; who having involved the nation in dangerous intricacies, artfully endeavour to exclude their successors, from the merit of disentangling the *Gordian Knot*, which they were unable to explicate themselves.

We have no room to question his integrity, who has made the points most immediately essential to public welfare,

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the terms of his receiving power: who requests a free enquiry into his past misconduct, and a *free P—t*, to prevent future misbehaviour. What views can he have, but for the common interest of the kingdom, who by promoting the *freedom of the S—e*, voluntarily fixes a barrier against himself and his successors.—And the only one, which can secure us against the encroachments of *M—l* invasion? What design can he have to usurp *inordinate power*, who thus spontaneously endeavours to limit an authority destructive to liberty?

His enemies, who acquit him of avarice, say, that he has *ambition*. True—And a glorious one it is. An ambition, which prompts him to accept the fatigue of office, for the service of his country: Which inspires him to challenge Fame by despising wealth; and by disclaiming an undue portion of power, in labouring to retrench the unbounded influence of *M—l* interest by the means of establishing a *free P—t*.

He who thus deservedly claims our admiration, has the strongest title to our confidence. The most painful insult to a generous mind, is distrust. And it is the blackest ingratitude, to offend disinterested virtue by injurious suspicions.

The TEST. No. 2.

WE cannot help desiring to be informed, if it is possible, that our GREAT ORATOR should declare, that he would not act in concert with a late able statesman, (who was the only person of real genius in the last ministry, and perhaps the only man innocent of their calamitous delinquency) for fear any part of the honor of a successful administration should devolve to him, and least, (his constitution enabling him to go through the fatigue of business with unabating ardor) he should have the advantage of appearing the most active in the conduct of our affairs? can patriotism admit such disingenuous principles?

As a great source of our national disasters is said to have been at the board of *Ad—y*, had we not an authoritative right to expect, if genius should not preside in that important office, that at least experience and knowledge of business should have been called upon to direct in that great post, where the navigation and honor of Great Britain are eminently concerned? but when we hear

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that

that a noble peer is become our naval delegate, without having previously served in any office of state, and without a ray of maritime knowledge, is it not natural to enquire into the secret reasons of this designation? and if no better motive can be assigned, than his being a relation of our new great man, will it not be proper to declare that patriotism seems in this instance to be debased by an allay of private friendship? I am not unaware that to this it may be replied, that a certain admiral from the Mediterranean is to assist his councils; but from this very answer will result an enquiry, whether a man, who has been broke for seven years, and, at the time of his being chosen into office, was actually under a suspension, is fit to superintend the honor of the British flag? shall it be a crime in a great sage of the law to have promoted his relation to that high trust; and shall our present minister prefer all his own family, without an imputation of partiality! we have already seen a nobleman pleading, in a court of justice, his inexperience and unacquaintance with the common forms of business in alleviation of his want of common perspicuity in penning of his letters; and are we to have more apologies? more excuses for the miscarriage of our operations against the power of *France*?

If it is to be pompously trumpeted throughout the kingdom that no manner of good is deducible from a coalition with any of the former ministry; surely, after having denounced the thunder of an impeachment against the author of the letter to the *KENTISH JUSTICE*, our ORATOR can never think of concurring with him; the more especially as he could not be ignorant that the nobleman concerned in that affair, could alledge, in his justification, the prerogative of his royal master to grant a *noli prosequi*; and therefore we cannot but imagine our MODERN TULLY had grounded the vehemence of his resentment upon some more solid foundation. Surely patriotism and delinquency are fluids of an abhorrent nature, that can never amicably co-exist; and if they do not ferment in the present political mixture, I am apprehensive they will hereafter produce a fermentation in the minds of the people.

With regard to impeachments, his conduct will require mature deliberation; because if they are intended to be effectual, they ought most assuredly to have a retrospect to that period, where we may date the origin of our misfortunes; for how-

ever the effects may have been more sensibly felt last summer, the foundation of our ruin, (we will repeat the assertion) was deeply laid from the year 1748 to 1755. Should we chuse to hold an enquiry into the conduct of the TWO BROTHERS, he will find himself a *remnant* of their administration, he will have an opportunity of accounting for that tame, that passive taciturnity which he observed under them; and further,

—Tho' Cato's voice was ne'er employ'd
To clear the guilty, and to varnish crimes;
In his own favour he may mount the rostrum,
And strive to gain his pardon from the people.

Such a procedure will evince the most disinterested disposition, the effects of which, it is to be hoped, will be felt in this country by ages yet unborn. In the mean time we cannot but lament the painful pre-eminence of that august person, who is the king of a willing people; when instructions to the respective representatives in parliament would have answered every purpose of an injured nation, addresses have been sent from all parts, to fester the wounds of a royal breast, and, which is still more flagrant, many of these addresses were procured by printed letters signed by that never-enough-to-be-admired patriot, whose pleasantry has diverted the mob with Grubstreet rhyme, and his elegant new-invented cards. Does patriotism flow from such sources? But our sovereign has yielded to the torrent, and it is our business to wish for happy consequences; we shall therefore only add, that it will be still incumbent on a late eminent minister, though the *card*, the *ballad*, the *FOXES brush*, and every thing but truth and fair argument have been discharged against him, to continue still watchful of the public safety, and, if the measures of the patriotic system should prove wild or romantic, to oppose them as he lately did his colleagues; but should their schemes be founded on wisdom, it will then become him *unplaced* and *unpensioned* to co-operate with them. This will be the TEST of his conduct; this will be a discharge of his duty to his king and country, who will at this important juncture stand greatly in need of his assistance, and of the assistance of every man, who is possessed of a competent genius for the direction of our affairs.

The CON-TEST, No. 2.

Here, notwithstanding the meaning of this first paragraph is somewhat obscured

scured by bad *English*, and the confusion of parenthesis upon parenthesis, yet it is not difficult to discover, that our *late able statesman* is outrageously offended, that our *more able orator* will not receive him as a co-adjutor; more especially as his athletic *constitution* enables him to endure such an extraordinary portion of fatigue. But lest (or *least* as our author writes it, *suo periculo*) we should be at a loss to know who this *late able statesman* is, we here find him characterised by three very capital qualities—viz.—*singular innocence, real genius, and uncommon constitution.*

With respect to his *innocence*—He is said to be perhaps the *only man innocent* of the calamitous delinquency of the last ministry. Here it is affirmed, that the last ministry was calamitously delinquent. Now our *late able statesman* must either be privy to, or ignorant of, such delinquency. If he was ignorant of it, where is his *genius*? If he was privy to it, where is his *Innocence*? His continuing to co-operate with them, *till he was thrust out*, at least makes him *particeps criminis*. Shall an accomplice in a trivial felony, in many cases, suffer as a principal, and shall he be acquitted as guiltless?—He, who we beg leave to say, can be considered no otherwise than a principal himself. We are told that it is a maxim in law, that in the highest and lowest offences, there are no accessories; all are *principals*—And surely there cannot be an offence of a higher nature, than that of ministerial delinquency, which brings calamity and ruin on a nation. If he perceived that the guilt of the ministry would be attended with pernicious consequences to the detriment of his country, why did he not abandon the criminals, and honestly discover their iniquitous measures? If he wanted sagacity to detect their delinquency, how can he be qualified for an employment which demands the most acute penetration, who is destitute even of a common ray of perception?

It is impossible therefore to justify his *innocence* but at the expence of his *genius*,—And even the want of *that*, will not exculpate him; for if a man, without necessary talents, will obtrude himself into an office which requires the most extensive abilities, he must execute it at his peril.

As to his *constitution*—It may be as strong as a *Gondaleer's*. But it is no hard matter to procure men of *stout bodies*, to undergo the drudgery of business: the difficulty lies in finding *strong heads*, to di-

rect those laborious animals. His *unabating ardor* may give him a peculiar influence among the *fair*, but can never entitle him to distinguished pre-eminence in the *state*.

But the Writer seems grievously disturbed that our *modern Tully* should concur with the noble author of the letter to the *Kentish justice*, against whom (if we believe the *Test*) he had denounced an impeachment: And it is insinuated, that, as he could not be ignorant that the nobleman could alledge in his justification the prerogative of his royal master to grant a *noli prosequi*, therefore he must ground his resentment on more solid foundation. Surely (says he) *Patriotism and delinquency are fluids of an abhorrent nature, that can never amicably co-exist.*

We do not like to criticize on words, but it is justifiable to take all advantages of the disingenuous. Not to insist on the absurdity of this metaphor, and the inaccurate use of the word *that*—We beg leave to ask this man of science, why fluids of an abhorrent nature may not amicably *co-exist*? Certainly it is the intermixture, not the co-existence, which raises the fermentation.

But as it is evident, from his mode of expression that he is no philosopher, so we are afraid that he will appear to be but an indifferent lawyer. The prerogative is a tender point, but we apprehend, that it may at least be a question—whether a *noli prosequi* can issue before there is a prosecution for it to work upon? The king, as nominal plaintiff in criminal prosecutions, may undoubtedly grant a *noli prosequi* to stop proceedings in the crown. But in the *Kentish affair* no prosecution was framed, neither were any such proceedings commenced, on which the royal prerogative could operate.

For want of more solid suggestions, he endeavours to raise a prejudice against our noble patriot, on account of his attachment to those who are linked with him *by the ties of affinity and congenial views in life*. We do not wonder at the author's antipathy to a junction which excludes him—But we would ask any other man—Who are so fit to co-operate? Would he have a *P—e M—r* act in concert with men, who will be active only to thwart his designs? Men, who have been accustomed to a plan of destructive operations—Men, who have many of them been raised and supported by wrong measures; and whose interest it is (not to

use hard epithets) to persist in *error*. What more natural connections could he form, than to unite with those, who are linked to him by the ties of blood, and a parity of political principles? Who have abilities to assist, and affection to serve him. From such an union, the nation may expect that success, which ever attends councils directed by skill and integrity, and promoted with unanimity.

But it is easy to perceive that the writer dreads nothing so much as the appearance of approaching concord. It is a hard task for a man to talk of himself, even though he speaks in the *third person*, without betraying the various symptoms of self-love. —Without discovering his *vanity*, his *fears*, his *resentment*, his *despair*—But I need not press these reflections further.

The TEST. No. 7.

MR. St. George is an eminent merchant in *Thames-street*, and as honest a man as ever lived: he has calculated almost every branch of trade, and is a very great dealer in the woollen manufacture, the corn-trade, and such-like solid commercial advantages. His correspondents in all parts of the globe were used to entertain the highest respect for the Old Gentleman, till lately he met with some losses, which have in some degree lessened his credit. His effects in *Minorca* have fallen into the hands of the French, and in *America* he has met with some very ugly rubs. He is naturally very good to his domestics, and hates new faces in his family: of this disposition his servants took all advantages, and the decrease of his reputation is generally thought to be owing to their negligence and ill conduct.

His upper-servant was an OLD WOMAN, who had great perquisites under him, and is supposed to have squandred her master's as well as her own substance. She was ever fond of good house-keeping, and entertained the servants of strangers with great hospitality. This circumstance got her a good word among the lovers of good cheer; but she was a silly WOMAN, and of so meddling a temper that she would neither do her own business, nor let the other servants do theirs as they should do, so that the house was never in thorough good order. Yet such was old St. George's attachment to her, that he would do nothing without her advice, and he gave her the care of his money, bills, &c. You may believe she was totally unfit for so weighty a trust, and not long since she paid a very

considerable bill drawn upon her master by a factory in *Germany*, though she actually had then no effects of theirs in her hands.

Philip was employed as justice's clerk (Mr. St. George being a justice of the peace.) It is said in the neighbourhood that *Phil* drew warrants well; but he has the name of having encouraged litigiousness in all the poor people that came before him, and it was his way to keep them a long time before he would give them a positive answer to the most plain and simple question. He has a very strong aversion to matrimony, and was never easy but when regulating the family affairs with the *Old Woman* in the pantry; by which means he enjoyed very great vails, and he got many a tid-bit for his kindred and followers.

Harry was at first a cabin-boy on board a man of war, but he soon left that life, and went to service. He lived under several masters but could never produce a certificate of his good behaviour. Most of the footmen gave him the character of a dirty, miserly little fellow: however, he was a cunning dog, and wriggled himself into favour with the *Old Woman*, who gave him the care of the *Tallies*, on which the *milk-score* and such things were generally kept.

George was bred a sailor; and on his return home from a long voyage, through *Philip's* influence, Mr. St. George gave him a *waterman's badge*, to prevent his going to sea again. It was *George's* business to attend the warfs, the docks, and to give proper directions to the watermen; but, instead of this he squandred away all his time late and early at the *Prince Arthur's Head* among gamblers, pick-pockets and sharpers, where, however we must do him the justice to say, that he was never given to any tricks himself.

These were Mr. St. George's upper servants: *Henry* and *Will* were the next degree. *Henry* (for so he was called to distinguish him from the above mentioned *Harry*) had formerly been a *Cocker*, *Smocker*, and *Foxhunter*; and *Will* was, in the beginning of his days, a *common trooper*; but they both on a sudden took it into their heads to go to service. They were soon hired by Mr. St. George; *Henry* was charged with giving proper directions to all the game-keepers upon his master's manors, and *Will* was employed to pay them their wages. These two were looked upon by Mr. St. George's acquaintance

as his two ablest servants, as in fact they were; they were both reputed honest, and both plainly saw the ill conduct of the upper servants: *Will* was persuaded that the heedlessness of the *Old Woman* would some time or other set the house on fire: This however he resolved to keep to himself, knowing that then would be his time to supplant the *Old Bitch*; for he so emphatically called her. He used frequently to rise up in the servants hall to find fault with the house-keeping, and was thought a very notable spokesman. It was often said that he spoke as well as a common-councilman; and he would frequently take a turn down to *Bilingsgate*, to attend the eloquence of the *British Fishery*, from whence he was remarkable for transplanting his boldest figures in speech. *Henry* was fonder of doing than talking, though he had a readiness for either. He proposed a scheme to *Will*, which was, that they two should join to discover the *Old Woman's* negligences: But *Will* rejected this proposal, on account of a cabal he was then engaged in with the servants of Mr. *St. George's* grandson. This refusal determined *Henry* to accept the conditions proposed by the *Old Woman*, that he should write the foreign letters for the future; which he did to be in the way, and that he might thereby have an opportunity of preventing mischief: But in this he was deceived; the *Old Woman*, *Phil* and *George*, spent every night together in the pantry, and he never knew what they were about.

Complaints now rose very high, and reached the ears of the old gentleman, who was then embarrassed in settling an intricate account with a *French* merchant who had wronged him greatly, and sent him menacing letters, by every post, that he would give a letter of attorney to some of his clerks to come over and commence a suit against him, and take out an execution against all his effects; these letters were accompanied with some dark innuendo's, that some night or other his house should be burnt to the ground. The old gentleman, upon this, consulted his son, (the most eminent lawyer in the temple) who had before made good his father's title in a vexatious suit, and who now assured him he would upon any other occasion carry his cause for him, though perhaps not with costs. The next step Mr. *St. George* took was to ensure his house, and he sent to his country seat for a water-engine, which he knew would play well in case of need.

Will exclaimed among the other domes-

tics against this prudent step; and *Harry*, who ought to have minded the *Tallies* of the milk-score, &c. had the assurance to give his opinion too against the engine: This fellow had never been a good servant; if desired to carry up a dish to his master, he was sure to dip his fingers in the sauce, to try whether it is good and fit for him: and if bid to carry a lanthorn before him at night, he did it so as to afford him very little light. He was indeed too low and little for any other than his first employment, and Mr. *St. George* was glad to part with him on this occasion. Affairs were thus circumstanced, when *Henry* seeing that the *Old Woman's* cabal would ruin his master, desired to be discharged, he should bare the blame of what he could not prevent, but he assured his master, whom he loved, that if any thing should happen, he would be at hand and contribute his best aid: This was yesterday morning, and last night the house was all in confusion. On the first alarm the *Old Woman*, *Philip*, and *George*, conscious that it was their fault, and frightened out of their senses, begged likewise to be paid off; and the *Old Woman*, with tears in her eyes, said, she would take nothing above her wages: But this was only a copy of her countenance; for it comes out that she has procured a letter with her master's largest seal to it, that will be of the lord knows what value to her eldest nephew, who had before the best bargain on the whole estate; and it is certain that she got no less than four very beneficial leases, signed even after the fire broke out, and since she had given warning.

Will having now gained his ends, began to laugh in his sleeve; he knew he should be called for, and resolved to keep out of the way as long as possible: his master began to call out, *who's there*, but that being nobody's name, he did not answer; but when he heard him cry out, *where's Will*, he immediately ran to him, and on condition that for the future he should write foreign letters, and that his brother *Gauke* should be first Waterman, &c. promised his endeavours to put out the fire. He likewise insisted that the water-engine should be sent away, alledging that one of the firemen had stole an handkerchief. The posture of things admitted no delay: Mr. *St. George*, though he disliked *Will*, agreed to his proposals, and *Will* instantly went to bed in one of the outhouses complaining that he was very ill.

While

While matters went on thus within doors, a mob assembled without. Instead of falling to work to stop the progress of the flames; they enquired how it began; they damned the *Old Woman*, they abused *Phil* and *George*, and even *Henry* fell under their displeasure for living in such a place. Many were amazed to see the Water-engine going away, but the story of the handkerchief was spread among them, and they all roared out against the pickpocket. Then they huzzaed for *Will*. — *I have heard un talk in the servants ball, says one; a does not love money, says another; I'll tell you what, says a third, a refused half a crown at the door from a foreigner; — nay, if a refused half a crown, he is able to p—fs out the fire — and so they huzzaed Will for ever.*

About this time *Henry* seized a bucket of water, and was just going to discharge it on the flames; when *Will*, who happened to run to the garret window, cried out, *What the devil is that fellow at! — Lay down the bucket and be damned to you — What are you about? — Do you want to throw the house down? — I'll see the whole street in a blaze before I'd work with such a fellow.* On this *Will* returned to his master, and told him he would have neither water, nor the engine, nor the busy fellow; and if he did not give them all up, *I won't seal your letters by G—d.*

Mean while a knot of people got together in a corner of the street; I always love to hear these circular debates; the persons who formed the council, were a *Broker* from the alley, a *Whig*, to which Party the old gentleman had always been a zealous friend, a *Tory*, and an *Honest Citizen*. — ‘*Mr. St. George* is a good deal in my debt,’ says the broker. ‘and also to several of my friends: he has lately taken up a good deal of money upon bonds, and I wish he may have effects to pay; I would not have him burnt out till I have got all I can by him — If he will give — per cent. we’ll support his credit a little longer, and that’s all that can be done; for things will go on just the same way I suppose, whether *Henry* or *Will* write the foreign letters.’ ‘I beg your pardon,’ says the *Tory*, if *Will* is hired, old *St. George* shall turn *Tory*; and that damned expensive engine shall never appear again:’ — ‘By G—d says the *Whig*, it’s my opinion you’d be glad to see the good Old Man burnt in his bed; If the fire increases, the water-engine would have helped to put it out, and

‘since *Will* will neither do one thing nor t’other, I wish *Henry* would take up his bucket again with all my heart.’ — ‘Truce with your damned disputes,’ cries the *Honest Citizen*; don’t you see how the flames spread — help, neighbours; bear hand, do — the whole town will be in a blaze — for heaven’s sake, bestir yourselves — now is the time — you’ll be surrounded with robbers and pick-pockets presently — Pox o’ your disputes about *Will* and *Henry* — I wish they’d both set their shoulders to work — D—n the *Old Woman* and her companions that let the fire get a-head before they gave the alarm. — We’ll toss her in a blanket, and duck the Waterman, and the justice’s clerk shall stand in the pillory, or buy himself off with his *Cole*, which he’s too fond of. — But for G—d’s sake let all act now as one man; — let us have no disputes; but fall too as be- comes honest men and good citizers.’

What effect this had on *Will* is not yet known: there is a prodigious smoke, and the flames have not subsided. If they should break out with redoubled fury, they have a great deal to answer for, who sent away the Water-engine. I sincerely pity good *Mr. St. George*, surrounded, as he is, by such servants. It were to be wished there were a proper law to curb the insolence of these fellows in livery, who are made saucy by their exorbitant vails. I am sure their conduct will not stand the *Test*. I am,

JOHN TELLTRUTH.

P. S. It is now ten o’clock in the morning, and the fire is not yet out: *Will* has done nothing towards it, and it is now said he will soon get into a *Tub*, to hold forth; but what good will that do I can’t imagine. Heaven preserve Old *Mr. St. George*.

The CON-TEST. No. 7.

Nature has given to every animal a proper power; to bulls, horns; horses, strong hoofs; to lions, a double row of teeth, &c. and has implanted at the same time an instinct, to direct each creature to make use of that peculiar advantage; faithful therefore to that sensation, for instinct acts strongest in irrational beings, our author and his master, if they are not one and the same man, (but a *par nobile fratrum*) have placed their confidence in a strong constitution; so every week we may be prepared to learn from these corporeal philosophers

fophers, that a breadth of shoulders, large bones, and an unwieldy carcass, are infallible marks to distinguish the superiority of one man's political genius to another.

Consequential to this opinion, we find in the last number of the *Test*, which is a paltry imitation of a poor imitation of a very indifferent original, that the robust *Henry*, in the scene of Mr. *St. George's* distress, when the house was on fire, does not aspire to give directions to the servants how to manage a *fire engine* which his master had of *his own*, and therefore did not stand in need of a *foreign one*, but stoutly takes up a bucket and goes to work himself, *totis viribus*, that is, (for it is not fair to answer an opponent in a language unknown to him) *with all his strength of his shoulders*.

Indeed to do the man justice, he has not the presumption to aim at any thing higher than the meer drudgery of employment, as his *literary scavenger* figuratively describes him, and is willing to *handle any bucket*, or go through *any dirt*, if he might be suffered only to be *doing*.

But the gentleman, whom Mr. *St. George* instigated by the public voice of mankind, has selected to *give proper directions* for extinguishing the spreading flames, (I will honour this wretched scribbler for once in using his low misapplied allegory) is apprehensive that he would run away with the goods amidst the general confusion, instead of working in the *kennel* to supply the engineers with water, and therefore will not permit the *busy fellow* with the *robust constitution*, to work under him,

Of these papers of the *Test* and *Con-test* we have given a very copious specimen, and hope that we shall give no more. The debate seems merely personal, no one topic of general import having been yet attempted. Of the motives of the author of the *Test*, whoever he be, I believe, every man who speaks honestly, speaks with contempt. Of the *Con-Test*, which being defensive, is less blameable, I have yet heard no great commendation. The language is that of a man struggling after elegance and catching finery in its stead: the author of the *Con-test* is more knowing; of wit neither can boast, in the *Test* it is frequently attempted, but always by mean and despicable imitations, without the least glimmer of intrinsic light, without a single effort of original thought.

Of the Digestion of BIRDS, and other Animals. By Mr. REAUMUR,

THE digestion of aliments in the stomach is a point in the animal œconomy, about which physicians have been much divided; some would have it owing entirely to trituration by the force of the stomach; others ascribe it to a menstruum which resolves the aliments into a fluid, from whence the chyle is generated; and others again will have it brought about by both these means, neither alone being in their opinion sufficient for the purpose.

Every physical question which is determined by reasoning alone, is generally a long while before it is decided, and therefore Mr. *Reaumur* has thought fit to treat of this by way of experiment; and as birds differ prodigiously with regard to the structure of their stomachs, his researches have been principally confin'd to these kind of animals. Birds in general are of two distinct kinds or classes, viz. those that live principally on seeds, herbs, and fruits, and those that live upon flesh; both which have been the subjects of his experiments, and of which we shall give a separate account.

Birds that live upon vegetables have all two and some three stomachs. The first consists of a slender membrane, and is called the *craw* or *crop*. The second is of a quite different structure and is named the *gizzard*. This is of a musculous substance, very strong and very compact. To these may be added the canal which leads from the one to the other, which Mr. *Reaumur* looks upon to be designed for preparing the aliments which proceed from the crop, and rendering them fit to enter into the gizzard. In short, the swelling of this canal, the great number of glands which are found in it, and the time which the aliments stay therein, leave little room to doubt, but it is at least in some kinds a true stomach.

The strength and structure of the gizzard shew sufficiently that it must exercise a very powerful action on the substances which it contains; and the wrinkles and folds on the inner surface of the stomach will confirm us in this opinion by mere inspection. Besides if the gizzard of a sort of wild pigeon is examined, which is common enough in the *Indies*, there will not be the least room left to doubt of it: For in this there are two grinders, not of stone, but of a hard, horny, brittle substance: whose use is without question to grind and comminute the grain which this animal

animal has swallowed. What these pigeons perform with their grinders, the greatest part of our birds effect with a great number of small gravelly stones which they swallow, and which may be seen in their gizzards when they are opened.

To prove that digestion is performed in this manner by this species of birds, Mr. *Reaumur* caused them to swallow hollow bodies open at both ends, and capable of resisting the action of the gizzard, in such a manner that the dissolvent of the stomach, if any, might act its part upon the aliment while the covering was a defence against the gizzard. The end proposed was first to be certain whether or no the comminution of the aliment was really owing to the grinding power of the gizzard or not. Secondly, to determine the force employed in this action; and thirdly, to see whether the bodies introduced into the gizzard of a bird, under a covering, which though it resisted the action of this viscus, yet admitted a free access of the supposed menstruum or dissolvent, would undergo any alteration. With these views, a turkey was made to swallow glass beads designed to imitate pearls, hollow within, and open at both ends. Each of these held five or six barley-corns. The animal was put under a cage with his common food, and kept there 24 hours before he was killed; and after a careful examination there was no appearance of glass in the crop, gizzard, guts or excrements; which was a plain proof that it must be reduced to an impalpable powder. This experiment was repeated on a cock and duck, and with the same success, only there was two small fragments in the body of the duck, which was probably owing to his being killed three hours after the beads were swallowed. The same sort of beads which the cock swallowed would not break under a less weight than twelve pounds, and therefore the force of his stomach must be equal at least to that weight.

Another trial was made on a cock and a turkey with portions of a strong glass tube, whose capacities would contain two or three grains of barley. Several had sharp points at the end above a line in length which was owing to the irregular breaking of the tube. These were thought to be capable of tearing the inside of the canal and of the gizzard, but it was a mistake, for when the animals were killed 48 hours after the tubes were in their giz-

zards, indeed but cloven length-wise, with all the points rounded off, and the outsides rough, as if they had been ground with coarse sand. Others were made to swallow empty tubes which were served exactly in the same manner. Other tubes were made of tin closed at both ends, and these were found either broken or flatted, with a long depression in the form of a gutter. Mr. *Reaumur* made several experiments to determine the force which was required to bring a tube to this last form, and he found it to be from 273 to 535 pounds, particularly the force of a turkey's gizzard was found to be superior to 437 pounds. He made a cock swallow several hazle nuts, and a turkey 24 wall-nuts, which he thought would not have passed into the gizzard; but they did and were all digested. He killed a turkey four hours after he had swallowed 18 walnuts, and found but thirteen in the crop; the other five were passed into the gizzard and broken all to pieces, the greatest fragment of which was not above three lines in length. He thinks the reason why the inside of the gizzard is not hurt by pointed bodies, may be owing to the gravel fixed in its folds. But after all, though it appears plainly that aliments are finely ground in the gizzard, Mr. *Reaumur* does not think this trituration sufficient to prepare them for chile without a fluid proper to mix with them for that purpose; though it has no other effect on corn while contained in a tube, but causing it to swell.

The birds of prey, or those that live upon insects or flesh have no gizzards nor crops, but a membranous stomach, not unlike that of mankind; and therefore it was reasonable to suppose that digestion was not performed in these by trituration. However, to prove it by experiments, a buzzard of the large kind was made to swallow a tin tube in which was a bit of flesh tied to it with a string. It was as long as the tube, but not above one third of its diameter. After this the bird was put under a large hen-cage and suffered to feed in his usual manner. In about 24 hours the buzzard rejected the tube by its beak, which had no alteration on its surface, but one end is stopped up with the down of small birds which he had swallow'd, and the other was wet with a fluid which penetrated half-way up the tube. The flesh was reduc'd almost to a fourth of its former size, and was covered with a fluid or paste, which probably proceeded from the
pif.

dissolved parts. The remainder was nearly of the usual colour and consistence, and the smell was only a little fainter. Another tube was covered at both ends with net-work of thread, whose meshes were small enough to hinder the approach of any solid body to the bit of flesh. This having been swallowed by the buzzard was rejected as before without any alteration in the net-work; but the tube was filled with a thick unctuous soft matter, and the bit of beef was reduced to an eighth of its former volume, with no disagreeable smell, though a little faint, which shews that digestion was not performed by the putrefaction of the flesh, but by the action of a dissolvent. On a third trial in the last mentioned manner, the tube was retained in the body of the bird near two days, and the bit of beef which weighed forty-eight grains was reduced to six, without any ill smell, and this remainder was readily reduced to a sort of paste with the end of the fingers. This tube was afterwards filled at different times with fragments of different bones, some of which were entirely resolved, and others reduced to one half, before the tube was rejected.

He was made to swallow grains of corn in the same manner, but they were returned unaltered, and the bread in which they were stuck was only softened. In short, other experiments were tried with grains and pulse of different sorts at the ends of the tubes, and flesh in the middle, in all which the grains remained unaltered, and the flesh was digested. He likewise put a bit of ripe pear into a tube, which had no other alteration than what was the effect of mere maceration. From whence it appears that the stomach of these birds has little or no effect upon animal substances. The taste of the fluid in the tubes was bitterish, with a mixture of saltiness, without any difference but in the degree. One of the tubes was put in the fire as soon as it came out of the buzzard's stomach, from whence there proceeded a flame which lasted above a minute; whence this question may naturally be asked, Whether a phlogistic or inflammable matter acts the principal part in the digestion of birds? but a greater quantity than can be procured at one time is necessary to give a satisfactory answer. Some trials, indeed, were made with the liquor drawn out of the stomach with a bit of sponge; but the death of the bird

hindered Mr. Reaumur from coming to any determination.

From what has been said, it is reasonable to conclude that animals which have membranous stomachs digest in the same manner as birds of prey. This has been proved by experiments; for a bitch was made to swallow two bits of very hard bone 7 lines in length, and 3 in diameter. The animal was hanged 26 hours after, and the bones were found in the stomach lessened in their volume, the longitudinal laminae seeming to be taken off, while the remaining substance was as soft and flexible as horn. She had swallowed at the same time three tubes made with milled lead of different sizes, and so thin that they might be easily squeezed together or flatted between the finger and thumb, and the stomach of this animal had not made the least alteration in their figure, nor was there any perceptible sign of the most inconsiderable friction.

The dissolvent of the stomach is different in different animals. The stomach of a dog will dissolve flesh, bones and bread, but not whole grains of corn, while that of a hog will digest them easily; and that of a horse will not dissolve flesh, but it will digest grass, hay, and corn. Ruminating animals, or such as chew the cud, seem to digest their aliment partly by trituration, and partly by a menstruum; these have four stomachs of a different structure, and yet grass and other vegetables put into tubes will not digest while they continue there, as was tried in a sheep; which shews something more than the dissolving fluid is necessary to perform digestion in those animals.

Of the situation of the stomach in a CUCKOW. By Mr. Horrissent.

THE cuckows are birds, which like some others make their appearance only at one season of the year, that is from the beginning of *May* to the end of *July*. What becomes of them afterwards is uncertain; but they seem too heavy to fly into a warmer climate. They are not all of one colour, for some are marked like the meshes of a net, and the plumage of others is like that of a wood-pigeon. Their size is about that of a sparrow-hawk, and their tongues and the inside of their mouths are of the colour of saffron. They live upon insects of divers kinds,

kinds, and may be brought up by feeding them with flesh. They have no nests of their own, but lay their eggs in those of hedge-sparrows, larks, finches, &c. after having destroyed the eggs which they find there. They lay but one egg in a nest, which the owner of it finding there, sits upon and hatches, and with a great deal of care, broods, feeds, and cherishes the young cuckow, till it is grown up and able to fly.

This peculiar property of a cuckow is generally known; but the reason of it hitherto has not been so much as guessed at. The stomach of birds is placed very near the back, and covered before with the intestines, which enables them the better to sit on their eggs and hatch their young: for they being soft, readily yield to the form of the eggs, and convey the heat uniformly to all. Now the viscera of a cuckow differ greatly from those of other birds in their situation, for the stomach of a cuckow is placed forwards instead of being next the back. It is of the size of a pullet's egg, and is full of wrinkles and folds in which a gelatinous matter is lodg'd. The entrance of the œsophagus is closed up like the mouth of a purse, and the orifice of the pylorus is likewise plaited on the edges. But what is still more uncommon, the stomach is connected to all the parts which surround it by a cellular web.

From this conformation of the stomach, it is plain that a cuckow can neither hatch her eggs, nor brood over her young, because the membranes of the stomach would be loaded with the weight of the body, and compressed between the aliments it contains and the hard eggs, which would render it very painful, and hinder digestion. It likewise follows from the structure of this animal that its young have not the same need of being covered as those of other birds, because the stomach is more sheltered from cold by the mass of the intestines; which may be the reason why the cuckow chooses a little bird's nest to lay her eggs in.

To the Author of the LITERARY MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The following anecdote respecting Richard Plantagenet, natural son to king Richard III. was found among the papers of a clergyman, lately deceased, and, by an indorsement on the back of the paper, is said

to be part of a letter from Thomas Brett, L. L. D. to William Warren, L. L. D. If it has not already been published, you'll be pleased to give it a place in your magazine, and oblige, Sir,

Yours, &c.

IN the year 1720, (I have forgot the particular day, only remember it was about Michaelmas) I waited on the late lord Heneage, earl of Winchelsea, at Eastwell house, and found him sitting with the register book of the parish of Eastwell lying open before him. He told me that he had been looking there to see who of his own family were mentioned in it. But, says he, I have a curiosity here to shew you, and then shewed me (and I immediately transcribed it into my almanack) *Richard Plantagenet was buried the 22d day of December, anno ut supra. Ex registro de Eastwell jub anno 1550.* This is all the register mentions of him; so that we cannot say whether he was buried in the church or church-yard; nor is there now any other memorial of him, except the tradition in the family, and some little marks of the place where his house stood. The story my lord told me, was thus. When Sir Thomas Moyle built that house (that is Eastwell place) he observed his chief bricklayer, whenever he left off work, retired with a book. Sir Thomas had a curiosity to know what book the man read, but was some time before he could discover it, he still putting the book up if any one came towards him. However, the knight coming into his room while he lay asleep, took up a book that lay by him, and found it to be *Latin*. Hereupon he examined him, and finding he pretty well understood that language, he enquired how he came by his learning? hereupon the man told him, as he had been a good master to him, he would venture to trust him with a secret he had never before revealed to any one. He then informed him that he was boarded with a *Latin* schoolmaster without knowing who his parents were, till he was fifteen or sixteen years old; only a gentleman (who took occasion to acquaint him he was no relation to him) came once a quarter and paid for his board, and took care too see that he wanted nothing. And one day this gentleman took him and carried him to a fine house, where he passed thro' several stately rooms, in one of which he left him, bidding him stay there. Then a man finely dressed, with a star and garter, came to him, asked him some questions, talked kindly to him, and

and gave him some money. Then the forementioned gentleman returned, and and conducted him back to his school. Some time after, the same gentleman came to him again, with a horse and proper accoutrements, and told him he must take a journey with him into the country. They went into *Leicestershire*, and came to *Bosworth* field; and he was carried to king *Richard* the third's tent. The king embraced him, and told him he was his son. But child, says he, to-morrow I must fight for my crown; and assure yourself, if I lose that I will lose my life too: but I hope to preserve both. Do you stand in such a place (directing him to a particular place) where you may see the battle, out of danger. And when I have gained the victory, come to me, I will then own you to be mine, and take care of you. But, if I should be so unfortunate as to lose the battle, then shift as well as you can, and take care to let nobody know that I am your father; for no mercy will be shewn to any one so nearly related to me. Then the king gave him a purse of gold and dismissed him. He followed the king's directions; and when he saw the battle was lost, and the king killed, he hastened to *London*, sold his horse and fine cloaths; and the better to conceal himself from all suspicion of being son to a king, and that he might have means to live by his honest labour, he put himself apprentice to a bricklayer. But having a competent skill in the *Latin* tongue, he was unwilling to lose it; and having an inclination also to reading, and no delight in the conversation of those he was obliged to work with, he generally spent all the time he had to spare in reading by himself. Sir *Thomas* said, you are now old, and almost past your labour; I will give you the running of my kitchen as long as you live. He answered, sir, you have a numerous family; I have been used to live retired, give me leave to build a house for myself of one room in such a field, and there with your good leave, I will live and die; and if you have any work that I can do for you, I shall be ready to serve you. Sir *Thomas* granted his request, he built his house, and there continued to his death.

A comparison between CANADA and SWISSERLAND with regard to the Minerals which they contain. By Mr. Guettard.

S *Wisserland* is divided into two parts by a line which proceeding from the lake

of *Constance*, passes, bending a little towards north, to the lake of *Geneva*: however, it is not a uniform curve, but runs along irregularly like the bending of the sea shore. The south part is full of mines of different metals, bitumen, sulphur, flates, marble, rock, chrystal, and, in short, of all those substances which usually accompany mines. There are likewise different springs of mineral waters as well hot as cold. The north part, on the contrary, contains no mineral except iron; there is nothing but lime-stone, chalk, marl, fossil-shells, plaster, and the like.

Canada is divided into two parts in like manner by a similar line. That next the sea contains stones fit to make plaster, chalk, chalky stones, marl, fossil-shells and the like; but farther within land, beyond *Quebec*, there is marble, pyrites, flates, bituminous substances, crystal, sulphur, mines of every kind, amianthus and mineral waters, as in *Swisserland*. This seems to be continued to that part of *America* near *Hudson's* bay, and from thence into *Greenland*. If we consider *North America* as a single country, we may divide it into the mineral and marly part or band, according to the contents of each taken notice of above. The former runs along the eastern shore and comprehends all the country from the sea, to the rising land on the west side of the mountains, beyond which is the mineral, or, as the *French* call it, the schistous band; which comprehends old and new *Mexico*, the high land wherein the lakes and sources of the rivers are contained, and probably all the country to the western shore. There are some tracks of a fabulous or sandy band along the eastern shore, but the greatest part by much is buried under the waters of the ocean, and according to all appearances, the great fishing bank and the other banks near it are the highest parts of it.

Canada hath so great a resemblance to *Swisserland*, that a certain stone, which was thought almost particular to one of the cantons, is to be found here. It is composed of talky grains or some other uncalcinable substance united together by a natural cement, which may be destroyed by the action of fire, but not without difficulty. This, as soon as it comes out of the quarry, may be turned into vessels of different kinds and other utensils. And as the fire has little or no effect upon it, it is very fit to make pots, kettles, and other things of that kind. These vessels

are wrought with a sort of a mill put in motion by a stream of water. *Scheuchzer* affirms he has seen some of those in *Switzerland* that have been valued at 60,000 crowns of gold. This we have distinguished by the name of the *Ollary*, that is the pottery stone. There are several sorts of this in *Canada*, and yet but few fit for the purpose. However, we are in hopes of meeting with some more perfect.

One of the most remarkable singularities in the natural history of *America* is the *Amiantus* or plumous alum, with very long threads. It is a little strange that this substance, which has never yet been found but in hot, or at least warm countries, is now to be met with in the frozen regions of north *America*. The fossils of *Canada* are ranged in the same manner as those in *Switzerland*, which shews that there is a conformity in the order of nature in the most distant parts of the world. See the Mineralogical Map of North America.

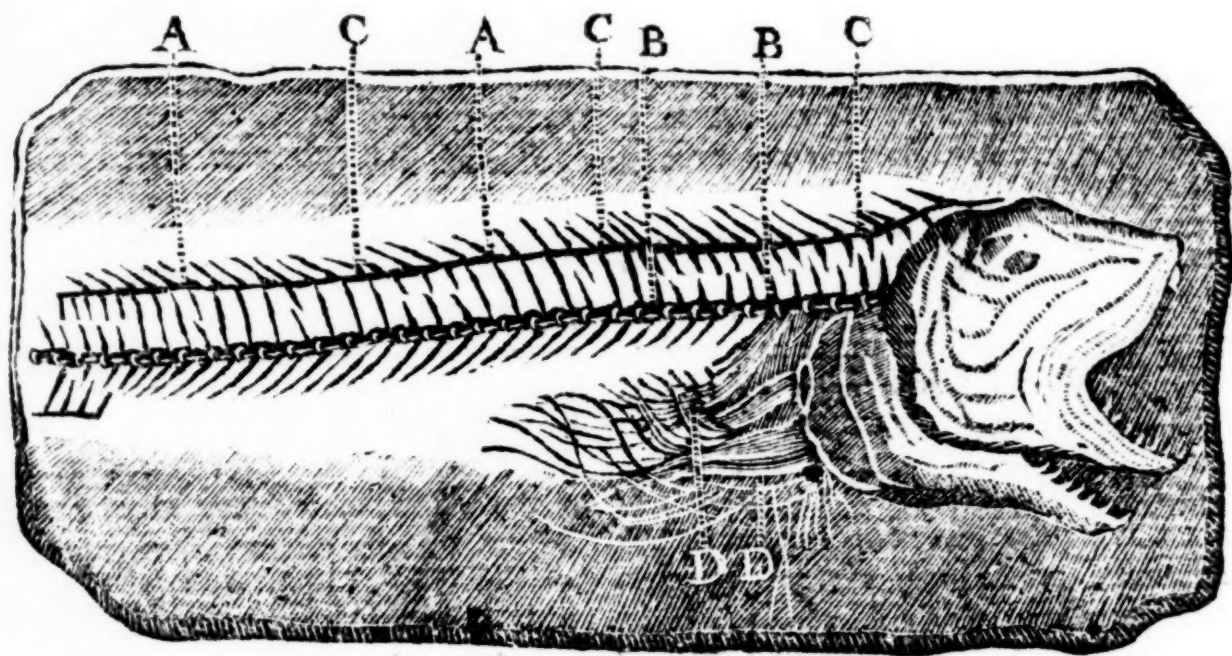
A Chemical Experiment, shewing how Crystal hath been tinged with the colours of all kinds of precious stones: By Mr. HELLOT.

MR. *Hellet* having received a sample of a supposed mine of Cobalt, in which was contained a great number of small colorless transparent Crystals; he was willing to try whether the sulphureous arsenical vapours of this mineral would colour the Crystals with any sort of tint. For this purpose he put the whole sample under the muffle of a copelling furnace, exposing it for two hours to the heat of

a moderate fire, which only kept the muffle of a dark red. The Crystals neither cracked nor flew, nor divided into pieces, nor discovered any signs of vitrification; and the muffle was kept on till the whole grew cold. Mr. *Hellet* then took out the mineral, and found what he expected had happened; for the vapours which proceeded from it, had tinged the Crystals with the colours of all the precious stones known; inasmuch that there was an actual assemblage, of Sapphires, Topazes, Emeralds, Rubies, Hyacinths, Amethysts, Cornelians, Agates, &c. This experiment is an incontestable proof of the received opinion, that all precious stones are coloured by mineral vapours; and though the reasons given to establish this opinion were very strong, yet it is certain they were not equal to the proof from the fact now related; for it must needs be acknowledged that experiments are the only demonstration of natural philosophers.

The Print of a Fish on a Slate of Blattenberg in the Canton of Glaris in Switzerland.

THE print of this Fish in the slate is above thirteen inches long, and has thirty five Rib-bones, referred to by the letters AA, several of which are broken in two as may be seen at BB. The bones of the fins are visible also, as at CCC, which are those of the upper or back-fin. Those of the lateral and anterior fins which are near the head are marked with DD. The print on the other part of the slate is exactly the same only reversed as it necessarily must be.



A letter to the honourable W. P. Esq; from a citizen of London.

SIR,

I Hear, with admiration and pleasure, that you are about to stem the torrent of bribery and corruption, and are forming schemes to support the honour of his majesty, and these kingdoms.—God will bless you, and every honest man will lend you his hand and his heart to forward the good work.—I have a family, Sir, but they can subsist on half the produce of my fortune, and the other half I should be glad to put under your direction, during the continuance of the present war, for the support of his majesty and the relief of my fellow-subjects; and as I am persuaded there are thousands, many thousands, who would do the same, might not an immense sum be raised in this manner without distressing the distressed, and would not a scheme of this sort be attended with other good effects?

I know you are an honest man, and a man of sense, and therefore I write to you freely and without ceremony; for I have nothing in view but the good of my king and country, and no favour to ask, but that you would not deem this address impertinent in, Sir,

Your most obedient servant.

N. B. This is the copy of a real letter, and is published to see whether there is virtue enough left to encourage a scheme of this kind, and carry it into execution: if there should, the author may be known at any time, by applying to the printer of this Magazine.

The case of a woman cured of an Epilepsy by the firing of a gun. By Dr. Lieutaud.

A Young woman about twenty years of age, having met with ill treatment from her superiors; it threw her into a languishing distemper, which she concealed for some time, but the frequent fainting fits and fever, which supervened, obliged those who had the care of her to seek for relief. The access of the fever continued for several days with an internal pain of the head, which generally brought on a lethargic sleepiness. However there was sometimes a week's interval between the fits, though her head was never quite free from something of this disorder. The usual remedies procured a longer interval, but after some time the fever returned, which could not be removed in less than

fifteen days. They now supposed the patient to be entirely recovered, but it was so far from being true, that this only served as a prelude to a more grievous disease. In short, she was suddenly attacked with the usual symptom of an Epilepsy, namely, frothing at the mouth; however, in other things it resembled a violent hysteric fit, and at the end of it the patient raved or talked idly for some time; but there was not the least appearance of the forerunner of this last disease. The succeeding fits, which lasted eight hours, were attended with terrible convulsions and the loss of her senses; to which succeeded a sort of stupidity and a violent pain of the head with a delirium, which did not go off for some time. She had one of these fits once in three days, and by the assistance of medicines, she had a cessation for three weeks. When they returned again they were full as violent, but short, and she had at least six in 24 hours. Then Dr. Lieutaud took her in hand, but without success, and was going to abandon her, when a young apothecary proposed the firing of a gun without the knowledge of the patient. Mr. Lieutaud left him to his liberty, in consequence of which he waited for the going off the fit, and when she came to her senses, he stood at the feet of the bed and let off the gun. The fright threw her into a universal trembling, more extraordinary than the convulsions she had experienced before, and her mind was so troubled that she heard nothing of all that was said to comfort her. In short, the effects were so great, that they began to repent they had tried the experiment. However, in about three hours all the danger was over, for she grew calm and talked sensibly, and found such an internal change in herself, that she knew not how to express it. Besides she looked upon it as a certain sign of her recovery, as it in reality proved. The Catamenia which had been suppressed from the first attack of this disease returned a few days after, and she continued in perfect health for above a year before this account was written.

The case of a man who died of a rupture in the side, by Mr. Gaillard, principal surgeon of the Hotel-dieu at Poitiers.

A Young man aged 25 years, was brought to the hospital in a wasting condition, he had a rupture of a large size, on the right side of the lower belly towards the

the *Iliac* region, which might be easily reduced; but the pain which it occasioned was much more violent after reduction than before. In short he was in so bad a state that there were no hopes of his recovery, and he accordingly died two months after his reception. When the body was opened Mr. Gaillard found that the *Hernia* was formed by a large portion of the *Cæcum* greatly dilated, which passed through a rupture of the *Peritonæum*; this intestine contained a mass of the bones of hogs feet and cherry-stones united together and covered with a soft downy substance, not unlike the balls met with in some animals which swallow their own fur when they lick themselves. There was likewise another small tumour, the kernel of which was one of the like bones.

A Letter to the Natural Historians, containing some account of the Rantipole, a species of animals not described in any of their learned labours; with a method of training and breeding them up to maturity. By a Lady.

GENTLEMEN,

AS it is long since I have had an opportunity of complimenting you with the description of any thing that was curious, and worthy your sage consideration, I am the more rejoiced that fortune has now put it in my power to communicate to you the following account of the *Rantipole*, a creature not described as I apprehend in any of your elaborate volumes.

The term *Rantipole* is, by the ingenious Bochart, supposed to be derived from the Hebrew root *Ranna*, from whence the noun *Mirnon*, useless, talkative, vain, insignificant, voluptuous.—But the great Arabic interpreter Hedge Magas Celi Bagsha uses great argument and ingenuity to prove that it owes its etymology to *Rantipolis*, a creature in the Egyptian hieroglyphics, one part human, and one of the reptile kind, and a third not unlike the little bird of prey *Ungantula*. So far these learned orientals. But the great Dr. Harman Schultzer, professor of the modern languages in the university of Magdeburg has settled this important point beyond the reach of controversy, affirming that the word is absolutely Flemish and is compounded of *Rantan* rich, and *Pollol* good for nothing.

This species of animals is entirely of the feminine gender, and by what appears from the Hieroglyphics on the Pyramids and other venerable piles in Egypt, *Cleopatra* was the first *Rantipole* that country knew, and she was thought so great a curiosity that the epithet *Juncta* was added to her name to express her specific quality, as may be seen in *Diodorus Siculus*, *Catophsicon*, and *Pliny* the elder.

So much for antiquity. And now father *Time* may pack up his ruins and his rubbish, and march on while we come home to our own purpose and investigate the true nature and specific qualities of the *Rantipoles* of the present age.

Your modern *Rantipole* then, is of high birth, or considerable fortune, or great beauty, either of which may intitle her to do that which others are ashamed of, who have not those superb qualifications, and enable her to reverse the true estimation of things, and value herself upon being good for nothing.

A young *Rantipole*, as soon as let out of the cage, most commonly enters the order and opens her first scene of life with the choice of a gallant, whom she teizes egregiously for a number of years, and then marries and torments him without mercy.

An old *Rantipole* is one, who having out-lived her beauty, but not her vanity, cast her teeth and her air, and trifled away her time till age has curled her countenance, repairs the defects, which were too visible, by the aid of *Signior Vermillione*, and still fond of folly bridges up her head, and apes the tricks of the young ones.

The *Rantipoles* were the first inventors of routs, drums and hurricanes, a sort of entertainments over which they preside.

As I write for future ages and public utility, and don't intend to have my lucubrations buried in a bog, the common fate of most periodical pieces, I shall point out to my readers the method of training up these animals by those who have brought them to the greatest degree of perfection, (for your *Rantipole*, like a young cub, may be lick'd into almost any form you please) and this, I think, will be best done by giving you the history of a young one now in hand.

Miss *Upstart*, out of curtesy call'd lady †
Betty

† A good use might have been made of this title had my lady delegated to the governess, so much power. 'Twas a custom with

Betty Upstart, is the offspring of a worthy father, and a fond indulgent mother. When very young she was cloistered in a particular part of the house call'd the nursery, with three or four to wait on her, who had strict orders to indulge her sufficiently, and to let her have every thing she cried for; which was done, and the child on her part never failed to cry for every thing she ought not to have. And if a fault was committed (for children so indulged will sometimes be naughty) one of the maids was beat for her †. Under this wise government she improved so amazingly that she soon grew too many for all her servants, and indeed her mama, when my lady thought proper to remove her to a boarding-school, and having sent for the governess she addressed her in this manner. Look ye, Mrs. — I have a mind to put lady Betty under your care, but the child is tender and she must be indulged. Yes, my lady. — And she has not been used to be contradicted; never contradict her, for my child can't bear that. — No, my lady. — Let her do what she pleases, and go

with Mrs. —, who in her time bred up more good women and good wives than any lady of her profession, to suspend a title on the commission of any fault, thereby intimating that the title of nobility was founded on virtue and merit, and could not subsist without them. So that lady Lucy one day, was plain Miss Lucy the next, if she happened to commit a fault, or misbehaved; and this title was not bestowed on her again, either by the governess or the children, till she had done something meritorious to deserve it. — I am not fond of French customs, but cannot help applauding their method of educating the sons of noblemen, and people of fortune, they, at their schools, are obliged to wear the same dress, and eat of the same food with other boys; and have no sort of pre-eminence or favour shewn them, but what is in consequence of their virtues or merit.

† This is no uncommon thing: a gentleman of fortune in my neighbourhood, sent his son in company with a farmer's boy to school, but with strict orders for the master not to beat him; and as crimes at school must not go unpunished, whenever he committed a fault, the farmer's son was whipt for it. And this method of punishing boys by proxy, is one reason perhaps why so many of our gentlemen of fortune behave with such righteousness and decency.

out and come in when she will that I insist upon. — Yes, my lady. — And d'ye hear, don't give her needle-work to poke over, nor let her read to spoil her eyes. — No, my lady.

These preliminaries, and some few others of equal importance being settled, lady Betty was removed to the governess's house, where she behaved so as to occasion the following letter.

To the Right Honourable the Countess of UPSTART.

MY LADY,

THE great honour you have done me by putting lady Betty under my care requires my grateful acknowledgments, and it is with infinite pleasure that I have obeyed all your ladyship's commands. But I must beg leave to represent that lady Betty is a little untoward, positive, and unruly, and therefore I beg your ladyship would do me the honour to send some body to talk to her; for I only begged her ladyship to compose herself yesterday, and not be in a passion, and she hit me a slap in the face, which I should not regard to oblige your ladyship; but it will let me down in the opinion of my other young ladies, and hurt my school §. I have the honour to be,

Madam,

Your Ladyship's, &c.

My lady read this epistle with some little concern till she arrived at that part about slapping the governess's face, and then she burst out into a laughter, admiring, as she said, the spirit of the child. She wrote however a comforting letter to the governess and promised to call and endeavour to persuade her daughter to behave otherwise, but at the end desired that she would take no notice of it, nor say any thing to the child to break her spirit. — Sometime after this my lady was so kind as to call on the governess, and her

§ Dr. — thought this dignity so essential, that when King Charles the Second, went to see his school, he talked to his Majesty with his hat on. — Indeed he waited on the King out of the school and then with a low bow begged his Majesty's pardon for talking to him covered, but told him that it was absolutely necessary; for that if his boys thought there was a greater man in the world than himself, it would be impossible for him to keep them all in order.
daughter

daughter being introduced to her; *Well, lady Betty* (says she, after some endearing caresses) *I hear you don't behave well to the young ladies at school; why, my dear, tho' they are esquires sisters, merchants daughters, and Creatures beneath YOU, yet you ought to be civil to them; and then, my dear, how came you to slap your mistress's face?* [Here her ladyship burst into a fit of laughing, and the governess who stood by, is said to have been somewhat mortified.] *Why, lady Betty, you should not strike your governess; indeed, my dear, you shou'dn't,* [kissing her] The child however was so dull and disconcerted, that her mama was obliged to give her a good deal of money, and some trinkets of value, before she could bring her into any tolerable temper; and when this was effected, she desired her to make it up with her governess, but that was too great a condescension; however, on my lady's promising her a fine gold watch, she did consent to kiss and be friends. My lady now took her leave and told the governess, who waited on her ladyship to her coach, that she did not doubt but lady Betty her daughter, would be a great deal the better for her talking to her, and concluded by hoping that she would be kind to the child.

This sort of compromise or treaty, was forced on both sides, and therefore like those made in greater life, not likely to subsist any longer, than the contracting parties could with conveniency break it, — which soon happened on the part of the young lady, for her governess the next day being gone out of the school, she fairly locked the door and put her under a necessity of sending for a smith to break it open. As this made some noise in the neighbourhood and was likely to hurt the school, Mrs. — thought it prudent to send the young lady home to her mama.

My lady tried her child at several other places of female education, but with no better success, which induced her ladyship to remark that those creatures had no sort of patience; and, as learning to speak *French* was thought the most essential part of a polite education; she hired a *French* gentlewoman into her house, who served both for teacher and toad-eater*, and under whose care we shall

* *A person generally kept to say White is Black, or Black is White, according as the weather-cock of her lady's inclination may happen to change or turn about.*

leave the young lady, 'till time, by maturing her temper, has brought forth the blessed fruit of this hopeful education, and perfected another Rantipole for the benefit of the public.

N. B. The offended female reader will have need of the usual softness and humanity of her sex to pardon an erratum of too material importance not to be rectified. That the *Rantipole* is asserted by the ingenious author to be only female, must be a mistake, arising either from inexperience, or want of proper information: or rather we believe it to be an error of the press, which is very common in natural history. *Don Alveres de Lagonenda*, one of the missionaries of *Ferdinand the peaceable to Mexico*, declares positively that he saw a *male Rantipole* at *Calabar*, upon the beautiful river *Socambo*; and the creature had human form, with actions greatly resembling those of the *Marmoset*, or little, little, little *Monkey*; with narrow back, legs amazingly slender, was profuse in its imitations of laughter, and had an extreme propensity to utter divers modern languages, but hardly ever with so much success as to be perfectly understood.

New Discoveries relating to the Structure of the Heart; by Dr. Lieutaud.

THE vast importance of the heart in the animal oeconomy is a sufficient reason to warrant a minute inquiry into its structure; it might seem astonishing that this organ is the least perfectly known of any in the human body, if the difficulty of the inquiry, was not equal to its utility. Even the situation itself, of the heart, cannot be precisely known, if the body that is to be opened is not laid in a suitable posture, and if it is not opened with all the necessary precautions. Besides the heart of a living person is always filled and distended with the blood which it contains, and at the very instant of death looses a great part of its volume. Two circumstances which have imposed on most Anatomists. Add to this, the researches which have generally been made into this organ, have been rather directed to a discovery of the course and texture of the fibres, than the manner of its action, and the relation it may have to the other parts of the animal.

However

However Dr. *Lieutaud* has turned his thoughts this way, and the first object of his enquiry was the membranous bag which contains the heart, called by the Anatomists the *Pericardium*. This does not adhere to the heart in any manner, but surrounds it very exactly on all sides in a natural state; and if it seems larger than necessary to cover the heart, when a body is opened, it is wholly owing to its emptying itself at the moment of death, not only of the blood contained in its *Ventricles*, but also of that of the *Coronary Artery*, which enter into the substance of this organ, by which means its volume is prodigiously diminished. Hence those hearts have been looked upon as monstrous which the nature of the disease hath hindered from being emptied when the subject was dead; and they only appeared extraordinary because the true size in a natural state was unknown.

In most subjects the heart may be made to recover the part of the size that it has lost, as well as the *Auricles* and the vessels contained in the *Pericardium*, by injecting tallow or wax into the cavities by the superior *Vena Cava*, and one of the *Pulmonary* veins, after having fixed ligatures where they are necessary. The small force required to cause this dilatation, will not allow one to think that that of the blood can be inferior; besides if the injection should distend the cavities a little too much it will be compensated by the loss in the fleshy part of the heart; for it is not merely the depletion of the *Ventricles*, which diminishes its volume.

The capacity of the *Pericardium* is equal to the size of the heart, and is not as large again, as some Anatomists have imagined, who have been deceived by the volume of the heart after death. Likewise by the situation of the *Pericardium*, we can only know the true situation of the heart in a living animal, for after death it appears in a quite different position. The *Pericardium* is composed of two membranes, and of a *Cellular* web which joins them together. The outward membrane is tendinous and very compact, and the inward is thin and smooth. It lines all the cavity of the bag to which it closely joins, and distributes *Capsulae* to all the parts contained therein; for which reason Dr. *Lieutaud* calls it the *Capsular* membrane: Besides it helps to connect the *Pericardium* to the *Sternum*, *Thymus*, *Pleura*, *diaphragm*, and bestows a common coat

on the vessels which enter the bag, and which proceed out of it.

The tendinous membrane appears to have the least extent, for it seems not to go beyond the *Sack*. The fibres are irregularly interlaced with each other as may be easily seen in old subjects. If these fibres are traced to the *Diaphragm*, to which the *Pericardium* is strongly connected, they will be found not only to be contiguous to the fibres of that part but continuous. Likewise the *Aponeurotick* bands of the *Diaphragm* proceed in the same order along the *Pericardium*, cross each other and make a sort of net work, as far as the passage of the *Pulmonary* vein. The right *Diaphragmatic* nerve is inserted in this net work, and the left into the substance of the *Pericardium*.

The tendinous part of the *Pericardium* has nine apertures or holes for the entrance of the vessels which enter into its cavity, or which proceed out of it; that is, two for the *Vena Cava*, four for the pulmonary veins, one for the trunk of the *Aorta*, and two for the pulmonary arteries. The disposition of the tendinous fibres about the holes, though curious enough, is too minute a circumstance to be taken notice of in this place.

When we consider the connexion of the *Pericardium* to the stomach, diaphragm, heart and lungs, we cannot here perceive that it must be affected with any disorders in these parts, and *vice versa*. A great plenty of blood swelling the heart may distend the *Pericardium*, and cause that convulsion of the stomach necessary to promote vomiting; or it may affect the lungs and occasion a difficulty of breathing. Likewise the *Pericardium* may be thrown into spasms in hysteric and hypochondriac disorders; and when those who are under great uneasiness of the mind, complain of a straitness of the heart, they may speak in a manner more conformable to truth, than most physicians have hitherto apprehended. The *Pericardium* may likewise undergo an inflammation, for Dr. *Lieutaud* found in the dead body of a man this bag full of milky pus, which was the consequence of an inflammation of the inward or capsular membrane.

The water found in the *Pericardium* after death, the doctor thinks is the consequence of a disease, and that while a person is alive and well it is entirely without, because there is seldom or never any found

in that of those who are carried off by a violent death; nor is there any in that of most other animals: or at least he thinks it may ooze from the heart after death, as is usual in other *Viscera* when they are separated from the body. Blood that is found in the *Pericardium* after death may have been the effect of some unheeded puncture of the heart, as it once happened to the doctor.

The fleshy substance of the heart is of the shape of a pine-apple a little flattened on the sides, and rounded in the other parts. On the basis of the heart are placed two bags which cover it, and which embrace the *Aorta* that proceeds from its base, like a *Crescent*. In a dead body these bags are always accompanied with indented appendices, which floating on the basis of the heart, have caused these bags to be called *Auricles*. The heart is divided into two cavities, called *Ventricles*, and during its diastole, receives blood from all the veins of the body, which is carried to one of the *Ventricles* by the *Vena cava*, and that which is brought from the lungs into the other *Ventricle*, by the pulmonary vein. When the heart is contracted by its *Systole*, it forces the blood from the first *Ventricle* into the *Pulmonary Artery*, and that of the second into the *Aorta*. Hence it appears that no blood can enter the heart during the *Systole*, and as the course of this fluid admits of no interruption, it must be deposited in some place or other. This is the use of the *Auricles*, for they receive the blood from the veins in the time of the *Systole*, to pour it into the *Ventricles* during the *Diastole*.

The indented bodies just mentioned are not to be seen in a living body, they only appear after death; but the use of them hath been hitherto unknown. They are nothing but folds of the membranes of the *Auricles*; for fill one of them with water and they immediately disappear, and, therefore, it is no wonder they cannot be seen when they are full of blood.

The heart and its *Auricles*, as has been said, is covered with the *Capfular* membrane of the *Pericardium* and no other; for the membranous leaves which are sometimes found in dissections belong to the cellular web. It is connected to the heart by a prodigious number of threads which proceed from the fleshy part of this organ. When the heart is stripped of its covering, a kind of furrow appears which terminates the extent of the first *Ventricle*. It begins at the base

over against the trunk of the *Coronary Artery*; from whence descending towards the point, it remounts to the base towards the common partition of the *Auricles*; and the position of the heart is such, that one half of the furrow is on the fore part of the heart under the *Sternum*, and the other on the back part. The position of the line which joins the two *Ventricles* will not permit one to be called the *Anterior* and the other the *Posterior*; nor is the heart so exactly in the vertical plane which passes through the middle of the breast, that we can properly call one the right and the other the left; nor, in short, will the oblique position of the heart in the breast permit us to give the name of inferior to one and superior to the other. Therefore, as these improper distinctions have a tendency to mislead young beginners, the Dr. thinks it will be best to give them the titles of the first and second *Ventricles*, as hath been done above.

The apertures of the *Auricles* into the *Ventricles* are formed by a ring, which at first sight seems to be *tendinous*, but is in reality, of a *callous* and *cartilaginous* substance. These, contrary to the opinion of other anatomists, serve to unite the *Auricles* to the *Ventricles*, and to sustain the circular *Valves*, which hinder the blood from returning into the veins during the contraction of the heart. The *Arterial* apertures of the *Ventricles* have rings of the same nature, but of a different form. Instead of being oval as the former, they are composed of three arches of a circle. The reason of this conformation is, that they follow the *Contour* of three *Sigmoide Valves*, which are three sorts of small bags, designed to hinder the return of the blood from the *Arteries* into the heart, during the time of its dilatation. This structure and substance of the rings evidently prove, that they have no proper motion of contraction, and that they can have nothing but a sort of a spring which the *Solids* are endowed with during the life of the animal.

The doctor cannot approve of the description of the heart given by anatomists, and therefore attempts to set this matter right. He says, the best way of coming to a due knowledge of this organ is first to consider the second ventricle. The figure of this is like that of a longish egg, and if to one half of the external surface of this we suppose another concave fleshy portion is to be laid on, there will arise another cavity, whose internal partition will

will be the portion of the surface of the second ventricle to which it is applied; and for the outward side the fleshy substance just mentioned. From this structure of the heart we may learn that the cavity of the second ventricle is an elipsoide; whereas the first is formed by an arch of the convex part of the second, and from the concave part of the external side. This position of the heart renders it a little angular in the middle, insomuch that it hath the form of a crescent, whose external arch has an elbow in the middle. This is no supposition, for if you cut the heart perpendicular to its axis, all that hath been said will plainly appear.

When the ventricles are opened we may perceive a great number of small whitish threads of different thicknesses, which are called columns. Some of these adhering to the internal sides from a sort of mats which are placed thereon. Others run cross the Ventricle, and are connected by their ends to the opposite sides. Others again are connected by one end to the sides, and by the other are joined to the moveable edges of the auricular valves; but these vary greatly in different subjects, both with regard to their form and situation. The former serve to strengthen the sides, and the last to keep the valves in their places, because their removal would be attended with certain death.

The annular valve varies greatly in different subjects; but that part of it which is always the same, is a kind of an appendix, which descending from the ring of the auricle, and held below by some of the fleshy columns, parts each ventricle into two almost equal cavities, one of which terminates at the mouth of the auricle, and the other at that of the artery. This is another new discovery, which might have been made before if the heart had been opened in a proper manner.

Of mountains which have been formerly vulcanoës. by Mr. Guettard.

MR. Guettard has acquainted the world, that among the mountains of *Auvergne* in *France*, he has met with two which have all the marks of EXTINGUISHED VULCANOES; for there are the moutns through which the eruptions have been made, prodigious quantities of pumice stones and rocks, whose drossy appearances leave no room to doubt of the cause from whence they proceeded. However he cannot ascertain the time when these mountains were on fire; but he judges

it must have been before the year 480 of the christian æra, but how long he cannot pretend to say. He is of opinion that a subterranean fire is still existing, and the hot baths of the mount *d'Or* derive their heat from thence. Besides the earthquakes which have been lately felt at *Riom*, a town in that neighbourhood he takes to be a farther proof of the same: not to mention the smoaking of the earth in several places of the district of *Fexez*. The inhabitants of *Riom* have no apprehension of any disaster from this cause, but he wishes their security may be better founded than that of the people of *Catanea* was before the eruption of mount *Ætna* in 1536; for these last looked upon all the accounts of the ancient ravages of this mountain as so many fables. He thinks there can be no fuel wanting to maintain a subterranean fire, because the soil which surrounds the mountains of *Auvergne* are full of petroleum or rock-oil, pit-coal and bitumen.

Of the Electricity of the air, by Dr. le Monnoier.

AMONG all the applications of ELECTRICITY to different objects, there have been none more successful than those relating to the effects of thunder; for now it is no longer doubtful that this terrible meteor is the same thing in grand as the electricity of a globe is in small; and that thunder is in reality nothing else but a very strong explosion of electrical fire; for all bodies capable of receiving electricity by communication, being exposed to the air, receive the matter of electricity from stormy clouds and will even transmit it in great plenty to the extremity of an iron wire attacked thereto.

Dr. *le Monnoier* is well versed in experiments of this kind, and has shewn that several circumstances which were at first looked upon as essential may be entirely omitted. The result of his enquiries into this part of natural philosophy is contained in the following articles. 1. That the matter of electricity is almost always perceptible in stormy weather, especially when it has been proceeded by a stark calm and great heat. 2. That the simple forerunners of a storm, clouds floating slowly in the air, and carried in different directions by different winds are sometimes sufficient to make it appear. 3. That the moment of its appearance in the greatest plenty is rather that of the resolution of a cloud into rain, than that of the explosion of thunder; and that even clouds

clouds which are not thunder-clouds have communicated a very great electricity to the iron wire, while they were resolving into a plentiful rain; that at the moment the electricity begins to be distributed, the calm which preceded the storm ceases, and a wind succeeds which is the more violent, as the electrical matter is the more plentiful. 5. Lastly, that when the body of air is sufficiently moist the electrical matter will disappear for a considerable time.

All that has been said hitherto has a tendency to prove that stormy clouds are strongly electrical, which passing over other clouds that are non-electrical, often communicated a part of their electricity, and that either one or the other coming near terrestrial bodies, that, when large, attract the electrical matter in great plenty, which flashing and making a great noise is the same as what we call a thunder-clap. However, notwithstanding these appearances, the experiments of *le Monnier* seem to be an incontestible proof that the air itself may be replete with a pretty strong electrical matter, which hath not been communicated by any cloud or storm. Mr. *de Thury* had observ'd, that a bar of iron plac'd in the observatory to receive the electricity from the clouds, had given very sensible marks of its being electric, at a time when there was no thunder or any appearance of a stormy cloud. But being prepossessed with an opinion that clouds were necessary to communicate electricity, it was imagined that there must be some near the horizon, though they were not perceived, which produced that effect.

But the observations of *le Monnier* leave no room to doubt, that the air is very sensibly electric when there is no cloud to communicate this quality, at least he has found the bar to be so for six weeks together, when there was an easterly wind, without either cloud or vapour all that time; but then it was not so strong as at other times when stormy clouds appear'd. This electricity gradually diminish'd at the setting of the sun, and totally disappeared an hour or two after; nor did it come on again till eight or nine in the morning. Hence it was pretty plain the humidity of the nocturnal air destroyed the electricity, but not by wetting the glass tube, and the silken strings employ'd in the apparatus, as he at first thought, for he found afterwards that it was owing solely to the humidity of the night which absorbed the matter of electricity. This phenomenon would be easily explained,

if the hypothesis of Mr. *Watson* was true, who affirms that all electricity proceeds from the earth; but *le Monnier* having suspended the whole machine, and those who rubbed the globe with silken cords, it continued as electrical as before. Hence we may conclude that the air contains a large quantity of electrical matter, whose action is only suspended by the humidity of the night; at least we may suspend our judgment till new experiments give farther light into this affair. However, we may safely draw this conclusion from those already made, that we are surrounded with a larger quantity of this matter than has generally been thought, and that it has a share in a great number of effects which have been usually attributed to other causes.

Observations in NATURAL PHILOSOPHY.

I. **M**R. *Crublier* of *Villeneuve* has given an account of several dendrites or herborised stones found in the neighbourhood of that town. They are dug out of a stone quarry seated about thirty paces from the bank of the river *Indre*, and lie in great plenty about 20 feet in depth. It is a sort of stone which splits easily into flat pieces or slabs, and between these the colouring matter insinuates itself; for there is nothing of it to be seen till the stone is cloven, and a kind of painting appears which is not in the power of art to imitate.

II. *Sept. 15, 1757*, there was a violent hurricane on the south part of the island of *St. Domingo*, which on the 29th was followed by several shocks of an earthquake, which however were not much attended to. But on the 18th of *October*, there was one pretty violent which did not do a great deal of damage. This was followed by several small ones which were but just perceptible till the 31st, and then the earth continued in a sort of motion without any distinct shocks till the 21st of *November*. This day there was another earthquake much more violent than the former, which was felt throughout the whole island. The most violent shock was at three quarters after seven in the morning. It lasted five minutes, and ruined all the plain of the *Cal-de-sac*: as also *Mirebalais*, *Artibonite*, *Boucaffin* and the lake itself. The town of *Port-au-prince* was wholly destroyed except 29 houses. All the houses in the fields near the places just

just named were almost entirely overturned. The quarter of *Leogane* and that of the *Cape* fared much better. The same earthquake was felt on the *Spanish* side of the island, and the effects were more dreadful. The town called, *Vozu* twenty miles from *St. Domingo* was quite swallowed up, as well as a plain 50 miles in length which is now actually a bay. *Jamaica* likewise suffered greatly by a hurricane which was succeeded by an earthquake, the principal town was overflowed several times, the walls were almost covered with sand, the vessels in the harbour received a great deal of damage, and the fields were laid waste.

III. Mr. *du Tour* has given an account of an accident of the same nature, tho' happily without such dreadful consequences. On *Septem.* the 6th, they felt a shock of an earthquake at *Riom*, *Clermont*, and other places in that neighbourhood. The course of the oscillations at first were from north to south, and afterwards from south to north; attended with a dull but loud noise like that of a high wind, though it differed from it in several respects: at the same time there fell a heavy shower of rain. This earthquake was preceded by a burning wind which had blown for two days; but after the shock the wind changed, and the weather became cool with several showers of rain. He could not determine how far this earthquake reached.

An account of the trial of Admiral BYNG.

St. George, Portsmouth Harbour. Monday *Dec.* 27. A jack in the mizen shrouds was hoisted as a signal for a court martial; about nine a gun fired for all captains in the harbour to come on board; the commission was read, and the members of the court were sworn, viz. Vice-admiral *Smith*, president, the rear-admirals *Holbourne*, *Norris* and *Broderick*, and the captains *Holmes*, *Geary*, *Boys*, *Moore*, *Simcoe*, *Douglas*, *Bentley*, *Keppel* and *Dennis*.

Tuesday 28. Admiral *Byng* was brought to the bar (a place fitted up to the right of the president for his sitting or standing) with his clerks and writers; the commission, with the articles exhibited against him, were read; to which, in a short decent speech of two or three minutes, he said, he thought himself happy in his present situation, to have his conduct enquired into by gentlemen of their well known abilities and candour, and from thence hoped to answer for himself with honour.

Wednesday 29. Rear-admiral *West* was sworn, and examined till near five in the evening. When the court was adjourning, he begged they would complete his examination that night, because he was going out upon an expedition of great importance, by the king's special order: but as the court and Mr. *Byng* had many questions to ask him, the court informed him they should be glad to go through, but that there was not time: and then the court adjourned till next morning.

Thursday 30. Admiral *West* appeared and finished his examination about three in the afternoon. In the course of his examination, some of the most material questions were, Whether any unnecessary delay was made at *St. Helens* or at *Gibraltar*? answered in the negative. At what distance the *Ramillies* was from the *Buckingham* at the time of the engagement? he replied, about three miles. Whether the admiral and the rear could have come up to the assistance of the van, and come to a close engagement with the enemy? he answered, he knew no impediment to the contrary; but that he would not be understood to mean there was none. How the wind and weather was? he replied, very calm and fine. Whether he could keep his lower ports open? he replied, yes; and that he knew but of one ship which could not, and that was the *Deptford*, who occasionally lowered her ports. How many men he had killed and wounded? he replied, three killed and seven wounded. What damage he received in his hull, masts, yards and rigging? for an answer to which he referred them to a written account he had delivered into court thereof. He was asked in what condition the ship was in, in regard to men, on the 20th of *May*, the morning of the engagement? he replied, in very good. Whether he saw any fire from the admiral's ship during the engagement? he said that when he was looking towards the *Intrepid*, which was in distress a-stern of her, he did see some smoke, which probably might be from the admiral's ship, or some of his division; but he could not discover at what ship it was directed. Whether on the 24th of *May*, the day of the council of war, his ship was repaired fit for a second engagement? he answered, yes; before that. When? he answered, the very next night after the engagement. Mr. *Byng* asked him, Whether it was not in the power of the enemy to decline coming to a close engagement, as the two fleets were situ-

situated? he replied yes, but as they lay to for our fleet, he apprehended they intended to fight. Whether he was of opinion that the forces on board the fleet could have relieved *Minorca*? he said, he believed not. Whether some of the ships were not deficient in their compliment of men, some of the ships out of repair, and, whether not deficient in point of force with the enemy? to which he answered in the affirmative.

Lord *Blakeney* sworn. In the course of his examination, he informed the court of the time the *British* fleet was discovered by the garrison, and the time of its disappearing; that upon sight of it he wrote a letter, to be carried off by Mr. *Boyd*, his store-keeper, and aid-de-camp to col. *Jefferys*, to inform the admiral of his situation, &c. A copy of which letter he had in his hand, and desired it might be read; but Mr. *Byng* objecting thereto, as it was only a copy and not the original, it was not read, as Mr. *Boyd* was to be examined thereto, and could produce the original. Mr. *Byng* asked the general, Whether he thought the forces could be landed? he answered, very easily. Whether there were not some fascines thrown in the way? he said, yes; but which might have been easily destroyed. Whether the attempting to land the men would not have been attended with danger? the general replied, he had been upwards of fifty years in the service, and that he never knew any expedition of consequence carried into execution but what was attended with some danger; but that of all the expeditions he ever knew, this was the worst. Mr. *Byng* asked, Whether the *French* had not a castle at the point, which might have prevented their landing? the general answered, not on the 20th of *May*; and said, that the enemy were then in such distress for ammunition, that they fired stones at the garrison. Mr. *Byng* asked the general, Whether he thought the officers and few men he had on board the fleet could have been of any great service to the garrison; he answered, yes, very great service; for that he was obliged at that time to set some of his men to plaister the breaches.

Friday 31. Mr. *Boyd* sworn. In the course of his examination, it appeared that he was sent off with a letter, in a boat, to deliver to the admiral, but could not be particular to the time; that he kept out as long as he thought it proba-

ble to reach the admiral; but when he found it impracticable for him to close the admiral, as he was then going to the southward, he returned without delivering the letter. Mr. *Byng* asked him how long he waited before the boat was ready to bring him off? he could not recollect, but remembered he waited for it till he was very impatient. Whether he in the boat did not pass through some firings of the enemy? answered, There was some straggling fire of small arms, and about three or four cannon shot. Whether it did not do them some damage? he answered, no; he did not know that one of them so much as touched the boat. How long he might be off in the boat? about an hour and a half. Whether there was not a breeze of wind? answered, When he got from the land, he found a breeze. Whether he thought the admiral could see the boat? answered, no; he believed not at that distance, and so late in the evening.

Capt. *Everitt* appeared, and desired to hear the articles of the charge, he not happening to be in court when they were formerly read; which was objected to by Mr. *Byng*, as contrary to the custom of the court; but the captain requesting it, the same were read. Cap. *Everitt* being sworn; and having some papers in his hand, was asked what they were. He answered, they were minutes he had taken from the ship's log-book, and his own journal, to refresh his memory. To the using of which Mr. *Byng* objected, the log-book not being a proper testimony; whereupon the court was cleared, to deliberate upon the point. Upon the court's being opened again, their opinion was, That those minutes might be used to refresh his memory upon such points only as fell immediately under his own observation. In the course of his examination, it appeared that there was all possible dispatch made, and no unnecessary delay in the sailing of the fleet from *St. Helens* to *Gibraltar*, and from thence to *Mahon*; that the *Buckingham's* men were healthy, having but two incapable of coming to their quarters; that they had about 90 or 100 tuns of water on board; that they got sight of the island of *Minorca* about six in the morning of the 19th of *May*; that about eleven in the forenoon they were two leagues distant from *St. Philip's* castle, and believed that was the nearest distance he was to it; that about two in the afternoon the *French* fleet was seen

distinctly, standing to the westward, but could not say at what distance; that our fleet was standing to the S. E. the wind at S. S. W. moderate fine weather; that of the 20th of May, about 8 in the morning, they saw the *French* fleet preparing for engagement. The like questions were proposed to him as to rear-admiral *West*; and in his answers, was of opinion, that the admiral's division might have carried all their sail, and thereby assisted the van, and prevented them from receiving so much fire from the enemy's rear.

Mr. *Byng* was asked whether he chose to ask capt *Everitt* any questions: to which he replied, he had no questions to propose then, but should have occasion to ask him some hereafter; therefore desired he might be kept in the way for that purpose. Capt. *Everitt* said, he should have been very glad if those questions could then be asked, as he was under sailing-orders with admiral *West*. Mr. *Byng* answered, he could not propose them at that time, but would as soon as possible; upon which capt. *Everitt* was ordered to attend the court. Mr. *Byng* then informed the court, that he wanted to ask Lord *Blakeney* some questions; wherefore the general was ordered to attend next morning at nine o'clock; to which time the court then adjourned.

Saturday, Jan. 1. Lord *Blakeney* appeared in court, in consequence of Mr. *Byng*'s request, when the Admiral proposed a question, the substance of which, and the answers, were as follow: Whether if the Admiral had landed the troops it could have saved *St. Philip's* from falling into the hands of the enemy? His Lordship said, It was impossible for him to answer that question with any certainty; but was of opinion that had they been landed, he should have been able to have held out the siege till Sir *Edward Hawke* had come to his relief.

Then the four first lieutenants of the *Buckingham*, Capt. *Everitt* (Admiral *West*'s own ship) were examined, and all agreed that they knew of no impediment to hinder the Admiral and his division from coming to the assistance of the van, which was closely engaged, and raked by the enemy's rear as they came up, and that the Admiral was not seen by them to go to a close engagement with the enemy, agreeable to his own signals.

Monday, Jan. 3. Capt. *Everitt* was cross-examined by the court and Mr. *Byng*,

and being asked how many guns the ships in the van carried, answered, that the sides of those next the *Buckingham* had fourteen on the lower deck, all the others thirteen. Of what rate they were? Answered, one a 74 gun ship, the others 64, and six in number. Whether, if Admiral *Byng* had come to close engagement, a complete victory might have been obtained? Answer, There was all the reason in the world to expect it, it being well known that Admiral *West* beat off two ships, tho' he had but five ships to their six, and ours smaller ships than theirs, and their metal heavier. How the wind? Answer, As fair a gale as could be wished for. Whether he had too much or too little? Answer, Just enough and no more. What sail had Mr. *Byng*? Answer, His lower courses, top and top-gallant-sails full; but his main-sail, main-top-sail, and top-gallant-sail, aback.

The court then asked Mr. *Byng* if he should then have occasion to ask Capt. *Everitt*, or any of the *Buckingham*'s people, any more questions; and being answered in the negative, the Captain and the rest of the officers of the *Buckingham* were discharged from any farther attendance on the court, and were informed they might repair on board their ship.

Capt. *Gilchrist* sworn. He acquainted the court, that he was situated opposite the Rear Admiral on the 20th of May, to repeat signals. In the course of his examination he said every ship did not bear down at a proper distance to attack the enemy, according to signals thrown out for that purpose by the Admiral, about half an hour past two o'clock; but that the Rear Admiral and his division bore down right before the wind, and hauled up opposite to their proper ships, and attacked the enemy, except the *Defiance*, which appeared to be rather a-head; that the ships in the rear were in a line of battle a-head, upon which the *Defiance* threw all a-back, and fell down upon her proper ship, the headmost ship of the enemy; that the Admiral did not bear down before the wind upon the enemy, nor any of his division; that the *French* fleet, at the time of the signal for engaging, were all laying to with their main-top-sails to the masts; and that our van was in the same position: He could not take upon him to say whether the Admiral ever engaged at a proper distance, on account of the smoke from the firings of the *Revenge*, *Princess* *Louisa*

Louisa, and *Trident*; agreed that the wind, weather, and situation of the enemy's fleet, was such as to enable them to engage at a proper distance; that the ships in the rear did not make all the sail they could to close with the enemy from the time the signal was given for battle till the action was over; but, that in the latter part of the action, Mr. *Byng* set all his sail, except the top-gallant-sails; that the wind and weather was such that he could have carried all the sail in the ship that he commanded, and knew of no reason why they could not do the same; that the van of our fleet was engaged about an hour and a quarter; that the Admiral did not continue in the same position, but kept lasking away, angling upon the enemy; that he saw the *Ramillies* fire; that the distance of some of the rear division from the van seemed to be about three miles; that he made no doubt if the rear had carried sail all along, but they might have prevented the enemy's rear from pouring some of their fire into our van; and that the distance between our rear and van was occasioned by our rear throwing their topsails a-back when they began to fire.

Capt. *Harvey* of the *Pheonix*, sworn. He was stationed a-breast the Admiral to repeat signals; that about forty-three minutes after two, signal was made for the *Deptford* to quit the line; and about fifty minutes after two, the *Ramillies* began to fire upon the enemy, having before that received the fire of the three sternmost ships of the enemy for about ten or twelve minutes, in which time he observed some of the enemy's shot to fall between the *Ramillies* and his ship the *Pheonix*; about the same time he observed the *Intrepid's* fore-top to be lost; he observed then, that the quick motion of the *Intrepid* in bearing down, had occasioned her to be raked by the enemy, to lose her top-mast, and run the risk of falling on board the Admiral, who was then engaged, and might not see them time enough to prevent it. Some time after the *Ramillies* ceased fire, the eleventh ship in the enemy's line bore away from the *Ramillies's* fire, as was concluded by the people on board; that the *Culloden* fired but a few times, and at a greater distance than the *Ramillies*; that the whole fire ceased about five in the afternoon; that the enemy seemed to go off from the fire of our van, some of them not damaged.

Tuesday, Jan. 4. Capt. *Harvey* re-exa-

mined till near two, with very little variation from the narrative he had given the court the day before.

Capt. *Amburst* was examined, which lasted a long time, and he and all the officers that have yet been examined, acquit the Admiral of any unnecessary delays, but could not speak positively as to the Admiral's conduct during the engagement.

Wednesday, Jan. 5. Mr. *Lloyd*, a Lieutenant, and Mr. *Philips*, a volunteer on board the fleet, but now a Captain, were examined; in whose examination nothing particular appeared, further than has been already noted.

Thursday, Jan. 6. The Lieutenant of the *Lancaster* was examined, and then a gentleman who was a volunteer on board; their evidence seemed very clear and certain as to some particular facts which fell immediately under their observation, and which seemed not much to be in favour of the Admiral.

Part of Capt. *Young's* cross-examination.

Q. Did the loss of your foretopmast put any of the ships in our rear in danger of being on board you?

A. Not as I could perceive.

Q. Did it occasion any impediment to the Admiral and his division from going down and engaging the enemy closely?

A. Not as I could perceive.

Q. Did any of the ships in the rear tack at that time?

A. I did not observe just then; they were to windward of me; and I saw several of the ships upon my weather quarter with their topsails a-back.

Q. Did you think at that time they were in any danger of being a-board you?

A. No; I was to leeward of them, so could not drive athwart them.

Q. Could they at that time have wore clear of you, and gone down to the center and rear of the enemy?

A. Yes; because I was a-head and to leeward.

Q. Did the Admiral and his division bear down on your stern, and go to the center and rear of the enemy?

A. No; not when my topmast went away.

Q. Did they at any time afterwards?

A. Yes, near an hour after, and went to leeward of me, and passed me.

Q. Did they go down to the center and rear to engage properly?

A. The *French* were then gone and left me a-stern.

Q. What

Q. What sail had the *French* rear set when they passed you?

A. I think their topsails and foresails.

Q. What sail had the admiral and his division abroad then?

A. Foresails and stay-sails, and the *Culloden* her top-gallant-sails.

Q. How long after you lost your topmast, was it before the admiral and his division passed the leeward of you?

A. About three-quarters of an hour, or an hour.

Q. With the wind as it then was, could the admiral and his division if they had set all their sails from the time the signal for engaging was made and borne away properly, have come to a close engagement with the enemy?

A. Yes, the *French* were laying to for us: I went down only under my topsails, and they might have added sails in proportion to the distance and going of their ships.

Q. During the three-quarters of an hour, or an hour, which you mentioned just now, did you observe what sail the admiral and his division were under?

A. No, not particularly.

Q. Did you observe any motions that they made for going down to the enemy?

A. No.

Q. How long, after you lost your foretop-mast, did the center and rear of the *French* fleet lay to?

A. Till the *Revenge's* boat came on board me, and desired I would leave off firing, that they might make sail and go between me and the enemy, which they did directly; the *French* fleet then run, who were opposite me, and the rear followed them.

Q. After the admiral and his division had made sail, did they get up with the center and rear of the enemy, so as to come to a close engagement?

A. There was very little action after that time.

Q. Did you, before the *French* run, see the admiral and his division closely engaged with the enemy?

A. No; they were a-stern, and to windward of me.

Q. Did you see the admiral and his division engage from first to last?

A. Yes, some of the Ships, they fired.

Q. Did you observe at what distance they were one from another?

A. I did not take notice.

Q. Did you see any of their shot fall?

A. No, I was too much employed to take notice.

Q. Was you within point-blank shot of the enemy?

A. I can't judge that exactly.

Q. What distance do you suppose you were at that time?

VOL. I.

A. Within random musquet shot, I believe, as the Lieutenant was wounded with a musket ball.

Q. How far were the rear off at that time?

A. I did not take notice.

Q. When you bore down on the enemy did the admiral and his division do so too?

A. No.

Q. Under what sail were the admiral and his division at that time?

A. Under their topsails and foresails.

Q. If they had bore down as the *Intrepid* did, could they have closed the enemy to have engaged properly?

A. Yes, the *French* were laying to.

Q. Did they lay to long enough to admit of it, supposing the admiral and his division had set all their sails?

A. Yes, long enough for me, and I suppose for the rest too.

Q. Were our ships in a proper line of battle a-head of one another when the signal for engaging was made? And had all our ships bore away at the same time, would it not have prevented the running on board each other?

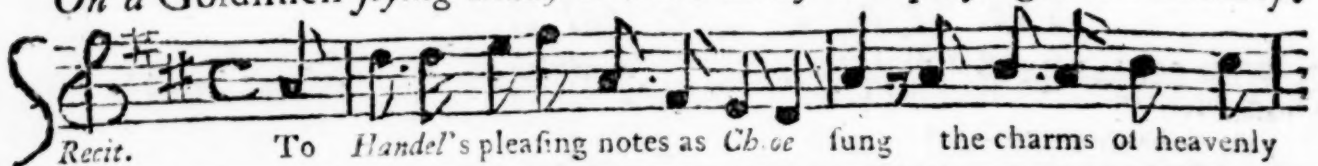
A. Yes, there was a very good line formed; they were not so near together but every ship had room to wear.

Saturday 8. Capt. Cornwall in the course of his examination, said, that he went to his windows abaft to take a view of the fleet, when in line of battle; that he was greatly surprized to see the admiral and his division at so great a distance, as he was upon the weather quarter; that seeing the *Intrepid* in distress, and no signal given for removing her out of the Line, he went to her assistance; and after getting her out of the line, fell into her station, engaged the *Foudroyant*, the *French* admiral, as he imagined she fell to his lot according to the then line of battle; said he knew of no impediment to prevent the Admiral's engaging at a proper distance any more than the rest of the fleet; observed that he was upon his oath to swear the whole truth, and would so do, though he knew some things he was going to say, would affect himself. He gave his testimony with great clearness, which in some points affected the admiral much. The admiral after asking the captain some questions, which seemed to impeach him (the captain) of breaking the line, &c. observed to the court, that his reputation, which was dearer to him than life, nay, his life also, were in the power of the court martial, and in better hands he desired them not; but said, he believed he should prove, that the *Revenge*, by breaking the line, was a great impediment in his way; and that if he could not prove that, or something like it, *The Lord have mercy upon me.*

(To be continued.)

R r r

On a Goldfinch flying away while a Lady was playing Dear Liberty.

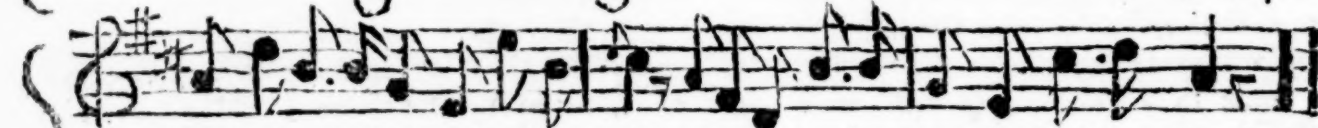
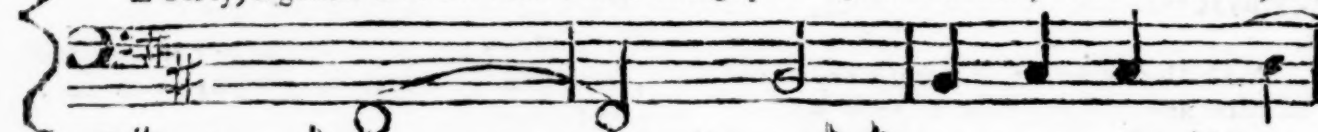


Recit.

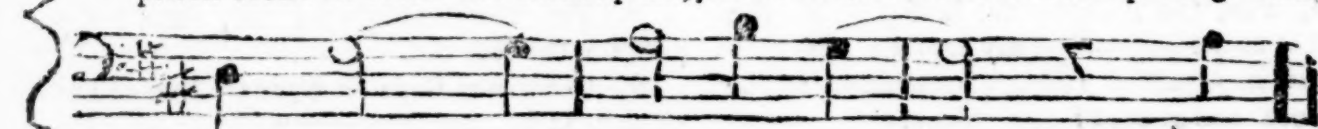
To Handel's pleasing notes as Chloë fung the charms of heavenly



Liberty, a gentle bird till then with bondage pleas'd, with ardour panted to be free, his



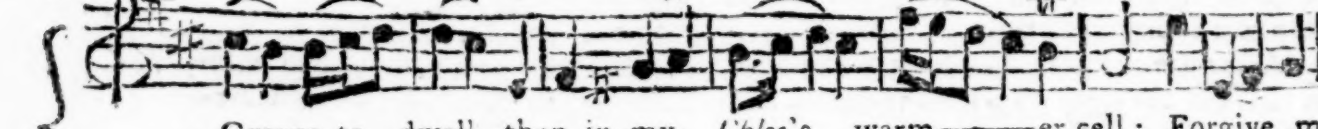
prison broke he seeks the distant plain, yet ere he flies tunes forth this parting strain,



Whilst to the distant vale I wing, nor



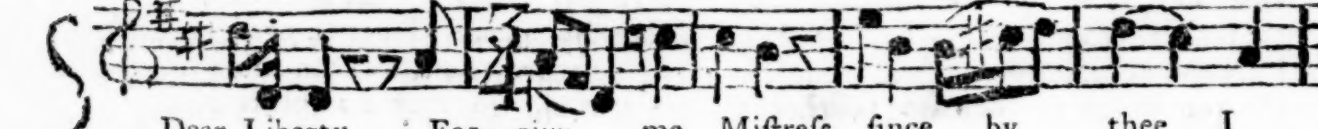
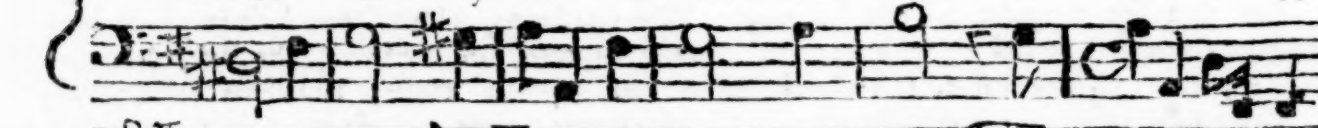
wait the slow re—turn of spring: Rather in leafless



Groves to dwell, than in my Chloë's warm—er cell; Forgive me



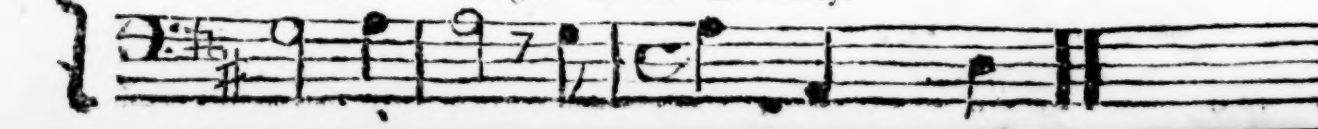
Mistress since by thee I first was taught sweet Li—ber—ty,



Dear Liberty, For—give me Mistress since by thee I



first was taught sweet Li—ber—ty.



2.

Soon as the welcome spring shall chear,
With genial warmth the drooping year,
I'll tell upon the topmost spray,
Thy sweeter notes improv'd my lay :
Whilst in my prison, taught by thee,
To warble forth sweet Liberty.

3.

Waste not on me an useless care,
That kind concern let Strephon share,
Slight are my sorrows, slight my ills,
To those that he poor captive feels :
Who kept in hopeless bonds by thee,
Yet strives not for his liberty.

A PASTORAL DIALOGUE on the Nati-
vity of CHRIST, between THYRSIS
and MIRZA.

— paulo majora canamus,
Jam nova progenies caelo dimittitur alto !
Virgil Eclog. 4.

MIRZA.

O H Thyrsis ! I behold thy face o'erjoy'd !
Unnumber'd terrors my repose destroy'd.
Say, gentle boy ! --- what cause yet unexplain'd
Upon the frozen hills, thy steps detain'd ?
To what must I attribute thy delay ?
Thou welcome messenger of comfort --- say ?
Long I withstood my fears ; --- but when dark
night

Came on, and thou wert absent from my sight,
I thought thee helpless in some devious way,
To savage bears, or fiercer wolves, a prey !
Since thou art safe, with speed, dear youth,
declare :

Has some mischance befall'n our fleecy care ?

THYRSIS.

Unhurt, within the fold, thy sportive lambs
Securely play, and drain their bleating dams.
No thieves approach their freedom to molest,
To steal the flocks, or break the shepherd's rest ;
Such ills, O Mirza, caus'd not our delay :
Ev'n God himself commanded us to stay !
Soon as the night around diffus'd her shades,
Forth from the skies, a flood of light invades !
To paint its lustre, words would strive in vain :
Religious horror chill'd each prostrate swain !
Lo ! from a golden cloud, a cherub broke,
And smiling, thus in mortal accents spoke.

' Fear not, ye shepherds ! hear a friendly voice,
' All words in my glad tidings shall rejoice !
' At length the day is come, so long foretold
' By saints divine, and prophecies of old,
' When to the earth a healing Saviour's given,
' The son of God, and future lord of heaven !
' The great, the glorious CHRIST, at length
is shown,

' And born in roval David's antient town."
' That star shall guide ! forsake your bleat-
ing care,

' Go hence to Bethlem ! seek your shepherd there.
' In a rude stable, the young child behold,
' Whose limbs as yet the winding swathes in-
fold.

' There in a manger laid, your Saviour see !
' Adore him, shepherds ! for that babe is HE."
Scarce had he said, when thro' the splendent
air

Legions of angels round his form repair !

Myriads of seraphs wav'd their downy wings,
And warbled sweetly to ten thousand strings.
Sudden their dulcet voices all conjoin'd,
Extatic rapture overwhelm'd the mind !
God uncreate the heavenly chorus sung,
Th' almighty's praises flow'd from every
tongue ;

His praise who gave his only son to prove
His boundless mercy --- and amazing love !

Rising they chaunted : --- till the countless
host,

High in the heavens, amid the clouds was lost ;
Yet could we hear their songs, and all around
The floating Æther trembled with the sound !
To Bethlem's city, straight we bent our way !
Beheld the God ! and blest the glorious day !

MIRZA.

Thy tale, O Thyrsis ! with more joy has fill'd
My glowing breast, than if my birds should
yield

Three-fold increase, and crown my ample
field !

For ever hallow'd be this sacred morn !
God dwells on earth ! --- the Lamb of God is
born.

To Delia, on the author's hearing that she
was going to be married to another.

1.

Regardless of your vows and mine,
Since you've recall'd the heart you gave,
With less reluctance I resign
The little toys that grac'd your slave.

2.

These gifts from lovely Delia's hands,
As chains and ornaments I wore,
But when she broke love's better bands
These slighter snares could bind no more.

3.

Take back each soft fond billet-doux,
Attested by your virgin-name,
How tender seems each word, and true,
Why are not words and thoughts the same ?

4.

Your lips spoke kinder things than these,
And more than vows on mine imprest,
How could you thus delight to please ?
Or how betray, whom once you blest ?

5.

But much I fear'd, dear heedless maid !
You'll in your turn too soon complain,
And find your cruelty repaid
In falsehood by this fav'rite swain.

R r r 2

So

6.

So sad a change should you e'er prove,
My truth in triumph shall be shown,
When to revenge your injur'd love,
I fly, regardless of my own.

The fair MORALIST.

AS late by *Thames's* verdant side,
With solitary, pensive air,
Fair *Chloe* search'd the silver tide,
With pleasing hope and patient care;
Forth as She cast the silken fly,
And musing stroll'd the bank along,
She thought no list'ning ear was nigh,
While thus she tun'd her moral song.
The poor, unhappy, thoughtless fair,
Like the mute race, are oft undone;
Those with a gilded fly we snare,
With gilded flatt'ry those are won.
Careless like them, they frolick round,
And sportive tofs th' alluring bait;
At length they feel the treach'rous wound,
And struggle to be free, too late.
But ah! fair fools, beneath this shew
Of gaudy colours lurks a hook;
Cautious the bearded mischief view,
And ere you leap, beware to look.
More she'd have sung---when from the shade
Rush'd forth gay *Damon*, brisk and young;
And, whatsoe'er he did or said,
Poor *Chloe* quite forgot her song.

To Belinda, on her calling the author Boy.

WE boys are no such trivial race,
Then cease to taunt, to rail forbear,
Tho' thousand beauties deck your face,
Believe me, *Hebe* was as fair.
A boy there is, you rule his bow,
Where you command he sends his dart,
Your usage of me he shall know,
Depend upon't, he'll take my part.
No more shall he regard your pow'r,
What boys can do, you then shall prove,
And unregarded weep the hour,
That *Cupid* e'er was god of love.

To a Lady, knotting.

THE subtle net when *Vulcan* wove,
To catch the insidious queen of love,
The Gods assembled, all were there
And smil'd at beauty in the snare,
But as thy taper fingers move,
And weave those knots the nets of love.
That scene revers'd we fighting see,
For we are captives, and the *Venus* free.

ODE for the New Year. By C. CIBBER, Esq;

WHILE *Britain* in her monarch blest,
Enjoys her heart's desire,
Proud to avow that joy confess,
Thus to her lord she strikes the lyre:

Air, Mr. BEARD.

Rude and rural tho' our lays,
While with hearts sincere we sing,
Far greater glory gilds our praise,
Than e'er adorn'd the brightest king.

Recitative, Mr. BAILDON.

As nature loves to lend the earth
Suns and show'rs to aid her birth,
So dutious subjects to their king
Annual loans of treasure bring.

Air, Mr. BAILDON.

With willing wings exchang'd those treasures fly,

While royal riches public wants supply.
Well the mutual virtues suit,
His the glory, theirs the fruit.

Recitative, Mr. WASS.

Not the prolific streams
That nature's thirst supply,
Or burnish'd gold that beams
On gorgeous luxury,
Can brighter glory boast,
Or greater good contain,
Than, radiant, round our coast
Breaks forth from *CÆSAR's* reign.

Air, Mr. WASS.

Had the lyrist of old
Had our *CÆSAR* to sing,
More rapid his raptures had roll'd?
But---never had *Greece* such a king!

Chorus. No -- never had *Greece* such a king!

Recitative and air, Master ARNOLD.

While *Britons* form themselves the law
That keeps impiety in awe,
No prince or people e'er contest,
Unless to make thee great or blest.

Air, By the same.

Thus possessing
Ev'ry blessing
Happy subjects can desire;
Where's the nation
Whose high station
Can to nobler fame aspire?

Recitative, Mr. SAVAGE.

Tho' *Rome* of old,
As bards have told,
For wielding well his iron rod,
Advanc'd *AUGUSTUS* to a God.

Air, Mr. SAVAGE.

Behold a title yet
More christianly complete,
Of more sublime degree,
By glorious truth approv'd
The monarch best belov'd

Distinguishes, Great *George Augustus*! Thee

Chorus. The monarch best belov'd

Distinguishes, Great *George Augustus*! Thee.

Trio, Mess. BEARD, SAVAGE and WASS.

What happier days could heav'n ordain
Than long t'have liv'd in such a reign?
There have we found the highest grace,
While *CÆSAR's* reign proclaims his race.

Chorus. What happier days, &c.

GRAND CHORUS.

Late may he pass to heav'n resign'd!
And long below rejoice mankind!

HISTORICAL MEMOIRS.

(Continued from p. 433.)

TO complete the MEMOIRS of the present Year, his *Prussian* Majesty's Account of the Campaign in *Germany* must now be added : and tho' most of the Facts have already been mentioned, yet they have hitherto appeared but very imperfect. His Majesty's own Relation must therefore be the more acceptable, as that defect is supplied, and the Authority by which every Circumstance is supported, appears to be such, as leaves no room to doubt of the Truth of the whole. It would, indeed, exceed the Limits allotted for this part of our work to recite at large the piece in question ; the Abridgement that follows must therefore suffice ; which, we hope, upon comparison, will be found to comprehend every thing necessary to be known by an *English* Reader, what is omitted having no connection with the principal design.

An authentic Account of the CAMPAIGN in Bohemia.

THE King of *Prussia* conferred the chief command in *Prussia* on Marshal *Leopold*, and that in *Silesia* on Marshal *Schwerin*, reserving to himself the principal army intended to act in *Saxony* and *Bohemia*.

He knew that the *Saxon* Generals had chosen *Pirna* for the rendezvous of their troops, as the most convenient for deceiving the *Prussian* army, if it should advance into *Bohemia*, and for receiving succours from the *Austrians*.

Upon the first motion of the King, the *Saxons* abandoned all their garrisons bordering on *Brandenburgh*, and took post between the *Moldaw* and the *Elbe*. They afterwards returned to their quarters ; and, a second time, broke up and repaired to their respective cantonments. The King then marched with his troops, divided into three columns, towards *Pirna* : The first set out from *Magdeburgh*, under Prince *Ferdinand* of *Brunswick*, directing their rout by *Leipsic*, *Borna*, *Kemnitz*, *Freyberg*, *Dippoldswalde*, to *Cotta*. The second, commanded by the King in person, marched through *Pretsch*, *Torgau*, *Lonmatsch*, *Wilsdruff*, *Dresden* and *Zebitz*. The third, under the Prince of *Brunswick-Bevern*, crossed *Lusatia*, and took its route thro' *Eisnerwerde*, *Bautzen*, *Stolpe*, to *Lobmm*. These three columns arrived on the very same day at the camp at *Pirna*, which they invested.

The post of *Pirna* was joined on the right to the fortrefs of *Sonnestein* ; on the left to that of *Konningstein*. The front was inaccessible, being a craggy rock, in some parts covered with vast pine-trees, of which the

Saxons, for their greater security, had felled great numbers. Behind *Sonnestein* and *Pirna* flows the *Elbe*, among rough and inaccessible rocks.

This situation determined the King to turn the attack into a blockade ; on the other hand, the *Saxons* omitted nothing that might induce him to proceed in his march, without attacking them. But if, on one hand, no direct attack was thought advisable ; so, on the other, no enemy was to be left behind. The *Prussian* troops, besides strictly blockading the *Saxons*, took possession of the posts of *Leopoldsbain*, *Markersdorf*, *Hellendorf*, *Hennersdorf*, *Cotta*, *Zebitz* and *Schlitz*, as far as the *Elbe* ; where, by a bridge, they had a communication with the post of *Lobmm*, *Welen*, *Obreswaden*, and *Schandau*, to form an army of observation, and intercept the *Austrian* succours. In these different places were distributed 38 battalions, and 30 squadrons ; 29 battalions and 70 squadrons were destined for *Bohemia*, which they entered by detachments, moving to *Peterswalde*, *Aufsig*, and *Johnsdorf*. This body was commanded by Marshal *Keith*, by whose orders General *Manstein* made himself master of the castle of *Ketschen*, taking 100 *Austrians* prisoners. The Marshal encamped at *Johnsdorf*, where he staid some time.

Hitherto Marshal *Brown* had kept close in his camp at *Kollin* ; M. de *Piccolomini* lay at *Konigsgratz*, and Marshal *Schwerin*, after passing thro' the county of *Glatz*, had advanced to *Nachot*, afterwards to the banks of the *Mettaw*, and lastly to *Aueß*, where he routed a detachment of hussars and dragoons, commanded by Gen. *Bucsf*, and took 200 prisoners. He afterwards took possession of the camp of *Aueß*, and foraged under the walls of *Konigsgratz*, within sight of *Piccolomini*. The camp of *Konigsgratz*, situated at the conflux of the *Adler* into the *Elbe*, where the enemy were entrenched, could not be attacked in front ; and indeed no great efforts could be made, but in *Saxony*. The *Austrian* succours were to be kept off, and the *Saxon* army to be taken. Towards the end of *September*, it was known, that Marshal *Brown* had received orders to relieve the *Saxons*. His army was encamped at *Budin*, near the conflux of the *Elbe* and the *Egra* ; and for executing these orders he had the choice of three ways : 1st, by attacking and defeating Marshal *Keith*'s army, which was no easy task ; 2dly, by marching to the left, and entering *Saxony* through *Bilin* and *Toeplitz*, which

which would have exposed his flank to the *Prussians*, and even risked his magazines at *Budin* and *Welfern*; and 3dly, by sending a detachment thro' *Leutmetz*, and proceeding to the *Saxons* by *Bohmisch-Leipe* and *Schandau*. This last measure could not produce any thing decisive; the ground in the neighbourhood of *Schandau* and *Ober-Raden* being so difficult, that a small body of troops might stop the whole army. The king, however, judging his presence necessary in *Bohemia*, left the camp at *Sedlitz* on the 28th, and the same day reached the camp of *Jonsdorf*. On the 29th, the army in *Bohemia* was ordered to march, the king going before with 8 battalions and 20 squadrons, encamped at *Tirmitz*, where the scouts of the army brought advice, that *Marshal Brown* was, the next day, to cross the *Egra*. It was now necessary to draw near the enemy, in order to observe all their motions, and awe them by an army ready for action. On the 30th, therefore, the king led on all the troops in two columns. The van had scarce gained the heights of *Baschopol*, when they perceived a camp in the plain of *Lowositz*, its right joining the *Elbe* and *Wilbota*, *Lowositz* in its front, *Sulowitz* on its left, the extremity of which extended itself behind the ponds of *Schirkowitz*. The van continued its march to *Welmina*, a village situated in a bottom, surrounded by mountains, most of which resemble the form of a sugar-loaf.

The king ordered the foot to advance with all possible dispatch, occupy the heights, and take possession of all the passes leading into the plain of *Lowositz*. The army arrived late, and remained all night in columns, at a small distance from the van-guard. Next day, *October 1*, the king sent at day-break to reconnoitre; but a thick fog on the plain prevented any clear observation. The town of *Lowositz* was perceived as through a crape, and in the plain between that town and *Sulowitz* were seen two columns of cavalry, each consisting of about 5 squadrons. It was then determined to draw up the army, and immediately one column of infantry formed on the right, the other on the left, and the cavalry composed a second line. The ground where they formed contained only the six battalions of the van, but continued to widen towards the left. The declivity of the mountains was covered with vineyards, divided into many little inclosures by stone walls three feet high. In these vineyards *Marshal Brown* posted his pandours to stop the *Prussians*; so that as every battalion of the left entered the line, it was obliged to engage. But the fire of the enemy being faint or unsteady, it confirmed the opinion that *Marshal Brown* was retreated, and that the pandours and bodies of cavalry seen in the plain were his rear. The fog, which hid every thing, did not disperse till past eleven.

Orders were given for cannonading the cavalry in the plain, upon which it altered its form several times. Sometimes it appeared numerous; sometimes drawn up chequerways; sometimes in three contiguous lines; sometimes 5 or 6 troops filed off to the left and disappeared. At last it was thought, that by ordering 20 squadrons of horse to charge, this rear-guard would be dispersed, and an end put to the action. The dragoons having formed at the foot of the eminence where the infantry were posted, charged and broke the *Austrian* horse: But they received a flank fire from the infantry in *Lowositz*, and *Sulowitz*, which obliged them to return to their posts at the foot of the mountain; and it was now first apprehended, that the enemy were in front with their whole army. The king was then for placing his cavalry behind in a second line, but before his order could be given, they charged a second time, bore down all opposition, passed through the same flank fire as at the first charge, pursued the enemy above 300 paces, and, in the excess of their ardour, crossed a ditch ten feet wide; 300 paces beyond this ditch was another, behind which appeared the *Austrian* infantry, in order of battle. Immediately 60 pieces of cannon play'd upon the *Prussian* horse, which therefore re-passed the ditch, and returned to the infantry at the foot of the mountain, without being followed. The king would not admit of any more such sallies, and therefore ordered the cavalry to post itself in the rear of the infantry. About this time the fire on the left wing began to increase: *Marshal Brown* had successively brought on 20 battalions, who, passing by *Lowositz*, lined the banks of the *Elbe*, to support the pandours in the vineyards, where the *Prussian* infantry drove them from one wall to another; and, continuing to pursue, several of them threw themselves into the *Elbe*; whilst another body sheltered themselves in the first houses of *Lowositz*, and made a shew of defending them. The second line of infantry then mixed with the first, the left stretched itself to the *Elbe*; and in this disposition advanced towards *Lowositz*. The grenadiers fired in through the doors, windows, and roofs of the houses, and set them on fire. In this action, tho' only the attack of a post, every soldier of the left wing fired 90 shot. The ammunition for their cannon was quite spent; notwithstanding which, the regiment of *Itzenblitz* and *Manteufel* entered *Lowositz* with their bayonets fixed, and drove before them nine fresh *Austrian* battalions, which *Marshal Brown* had just posted there. The battle concluded with the flight of the *Austrians* in great disorder, but the cavalry was prevented from taking advantage of it, first, by the broad ditch, and secondly, by the masterly disposition of *Marshal Brown*, in taking all the left of his infantry, which had

not

not been attacked, to cover his broken troops as they fled; and in this order he waited the approach of night to retreat. At an hour after midnight he began his march towards his camp at *Budin*, breaking down all his bridges over the *Egra*.

The next day the prince of *Beveren* was detached with a body of 8000 men to *Schirkowitz*, on the right; whence he sent out parties along the *Egra*, to reconnoitre the passes. The intention of this army in *Bohemia* being only to cover the blockade of the *Saxon* camp, it was not thought proper to make any farther progress in *Bohemia*, to take *Leutmeritz*, or pass the *Egra*.

This action lasted 7 hours, during which the cannonading was incessant on both sides; yet the *Prussians* lost no more than 653 men, among whom is Gen. *Ludritz*: the wounded were 800, but many of them are already well. They took from the enemy 500 prisoners, 4 pieces of cannon, and 3 standards. Marshal *Brown* took 249 of their horse prisoners, whose horses being killed after leaping the ditch, could not rejoin their regiment. The *Prussian* army encamped on the field of battle, where, without molestation, it foraged within cannon shot of the enemy. So early as the 6th, advice came, that Marshal *Brown* had made a detachment of 6000 men, which had moved to *Raudnitz*, and were advancing towards *Bohmischleipe*. Tho' this detachment could cause little apprehension, it was thought that the *Prussian* army in *Saxony*, consisting only of 30 squadrons, might want a reinforcement of horse; the king therefore went thither in person, with 15 squadrons of dragoons.

On the tenth, the *Saxons* in the camp of *Pirna* endeavoured to throw a bridge of boats over the river at *Wilstead*. The *Prussians* had there a redoubt, from whence Capt. *Dickwede*, with fifty of *Beveren's* grenadiers fired on the boats. He took seven or eight of them, and others he sunk; so that the design miscarried. The enemy then loaded their pontoons on horses, and carried them to a place near *Koningstein*, opposite to the village of *Halbstadel*. This outlet of their camp had attracted the attention of the *Saxons*, as being the most easy, on account of the succours they expected from the *Austrians*. The post of *Pirna* has this defect, that it is as difficult to come out of it as to force it. The *Saxons* could attempt to force a passage out only by *Hermisdorf* and *Helendorf*. This would have been attended with great loss, though there was a probability of saving at least a part of their men. They appear to have been entirely unacquainted with the situation of *Habstadt*, *Burgersdorf*, *Ziegenruck*, and *Schandau*, with the disposition of the *Prussians* in these posts. Gen. *Lischwitz*, with eleven battalions and fifteen squadrons, were posted between *Schandau*, and a village, called by the people of the

country, *Wendischefere*; and opposite to him in the villages of *Mitteldorf* and *Altendorf*, encamped Marshal *Brown* with his detachment. *Lischwitz* was stronger than *Brown*. The impracticable situation of these rocks hindered the *Austrians* from advancing to *Burgersdorf*. This could not be done without attacking a body double their number, or filing off two a-breast, in sight of Gen. *Lischwitz*, towards *Alstadt*. The place by which the *Saxons* intended to pass is a small plain, in the center of which stands *Lilienaein*, steep rock. On both sides of this rock, five battalions of grenadiers guarded an impracticable barricado of felled trees. Behind them, at the distance of 500 paces, two brigades of foot were placed in the defile of *Burgersdorf*, supported by five squadrons of dragoons; and behind this defile is *Ziegenruck*, a perpendicular rock, sixty feet high, which forms a semi-circle round these difficult posts, joining the *Elbe* at its two extremities. From this inconvenient place however it was, that on the eleventh the *Saxons* began to form their bridge. The *Prussians* instead of disturbing them, suffered them to finish it. The descent from *Tirmsdorf* towards the *Elbe* is tolerably practicable; but, after they had finished their bridge, the great difficulty remained of climbing up the rock, from whence they could go only by one foot path to *Alstadt*. On the twelfth in the evening they began their march. Two battalions of grenadiers, after infinite difficulty, got on the other side. On the thirteenth this road was destroyed by rains; so that their cannon was left behind, and their cavalry, baggage, and rear were confusedly embarrassed, one being stopped by another. The van could only file off one by one, whilst the main body and the rear were obliged to remain on the place. Early on the thirteenth, prince *Maurice* of *Anhalt* received the first advice of the retreat of the *Saxons*. The *Prussians* without delay, marched in seven columns, and climbed the rocks, without opposition. Upon gaining the height they formed; the *Hussars* fell upon four *Saxon* squadrons, which composed their rear, and drove them to their infantry near *Tirmsdorf*. The independant companies of hunters, lodging themselves in a wood, on the flank of these troops, extremely galled them with their fire. At the same time prince *Maurice* ordered the foot regiment of *Prussia* to advance on an eminence to the right of the *Saxons*; and two pieces of cannon being brought to play on their rear guard, a general flight ensued. The *Hussars* plundered the baggage, and the hunters got into the woods near the *Elbe*; whence they galled the rear guard in its retreat. The *Saxons* now lost all presence of mind, and cut down their bridge, which was carried away by the current to the post of *Rader*, where it was stopped. The *Prussian* army encamped on the eminence of *Struppen*, its left joining to the *Elbe*,
and

and its right extending along a large hollow way terminating near *Hennersdorf*.

Such were the situations of the *Prussian*, *Saxon*, and *Austrian* troops, when the king arrived on the fourteenth with his dragoons at *Struppen*. The *Saxons* depended on the *Austrians* making vigorous efforts to relieve them. The *Austrians* waited for the notice of a certain signal to begin the attack, which was not given. The *Saxons* were in a place through which there was no passage, where they laboured under unsurmountable difficulties: so that though the king of *Poland* who was at *Königsstein*, was ardent for making an attack, his generals convinced him that it was impossible. Marshal *Brown* retreated on the 14th towards *Bobemia*, *Warneri*, with his *Hussars*, fell upon the rear of the *Austrians*, consisting of 300 *Hussars*, and 200 *Pandours*; and routing them, the *Hungarian* infantry was put to the sword. The king of *Poland* seeing his army in such a situation that it could not force a passage, and without all hopes of provisions or succours, permitted his troops to surrender themselves prisoners of war. Count *Kutowski* was appointed to draw up the capitulation. The king of *Poland* being desirous of removing into his kingdom, he was supplied with horses both in *Saxony* and those parts of the king's dominions through which he was to pass. On the 16th the *Saxon* army marched out, and was conducted to the *Prussian* camp, where most of the soldiers entered and the officers were permitted on their parole to depart. On the 18th the king of *Poland* set out for *Warsaw*. The troops were withdrawn from all the places in this road; and the same regard shewn to his person, as crowned heads observe to each other in the most profound peace. The queen of *Poland* and royal family still continue in their capital; and have the same honours paid them from their enemies as from their subjects. After the surrender of the *Saxons*, the king returned into *Bobemia*, to bring back his army to winter in *Saxony*. On the 25th Marshal *Keith* broke up his camp at *Loxowitz*, and posted himself in *Linai*, his rear-guard not seeing the face of an enemy. On the 28th the *Prussians* marched to *Neuwendorf*. On the 29th at *Schönwalde*, the cold was increased to such a degree, that the pickets for the tents could not be driven into the ground. On the 30th the army re-entered *Saxony*, where it was cantoned between *Pirna* and the frontier along the *Elbe*. Gen. *Zastrow* with his brigade, was posted at *Gisbubel* and *Gottleube*, where he was attacked by the *Pandours*; but they were repulsed with loss, and pursued beyond *Peterswald*; since which the advanced posts have been disturbed no more.

At the same time that the army at *Loxowitz* was quitting *Bobemia*, Marshal *Schwerin*

was ordered to return to *Silesia*. He had passed the *Elbe* at *Jaromitz*; and, after procuring all the forage possible, he marched towards *Schallitz*, to which place some thousands of *Hungarians* followed him, but a body of his troops attacked and drove them as far as *Smirwitz*, after which he marched off unmolested. On the second of *November* he entered the county of *Glatz*, and put his army into places of cantonment.

After the eruptions above related, his *Prussian* majesty had flattered himself that the military operations for the year 1756 had been at an end, but such is the eagerness with which this Prince has been pursued by his enemies, that they have not ceased to harass his troops in their winter quarters, wherever they were accessible: and tho' generally repulsed with loss, yet the continual alarm to which they are expos'd has caused numbers to desert, particularly of the troops of *Saxony*, who are not yet accustomed to the severity of the *Prussian* discipline, nor perfectly reconciled to their new master.

This, however is not the worst; the neighbouring powers threaten his destruction, and are preparing with unparallel'd rapidity to put their threats in execution.

Authentic advices from different hands inform us, that the *Russian* army is marching through *Poland* in three columns, amounting at least to 100,000 men: on which occasion, Count *Besuckeff*, high chancellor of *Russia*, has wrote the following circular letter to the primate, the senators, and the ministers of the republic of *Poland*.

SIR,
YOUR Excellency is, no doubt, already informed of all the particulars of the king of *Prussia's* hostile and sudden invasion of *Saxony*; of the unheard of violences and horrible excesses he has committed there; as well upon the poor inhabitants as against the very person of the king of *Poland* your master, and the royal family; of the extreme necessity to which his majesty has found himself reduced, to retire into *Poland*, by sacrificing his hereditary dominions and all his army; and of the king of *Prussia's* irruption into *Bohemia*.

The king of *Poland's* deplorable fate, for which this Prince did not give the least handle, certainly deserves compassion suitable to the immortal glory he has purchased by the noble constancy he has displayed in so melancholy a situation; and at the same time it ought to excite all powers, and especially his allies to concern themselves in earnest in an event of this nature.

The dismal consequences that may result from this the king of *Prussia's* unprecedented and rash step, as well for the common repose of Europe, as for every power in particular, and especially for the neighbouring countries, are so obvious, that the interest and safety of each sovereign absolutely requires them to be upon their guard, and, by making

making it a common cause with the powers involved in the same embarrassment, to take the properest measures, not only for procuring the courts so unjustly attacked, the satisfaction that is due to them, but also for prescribing to the too extensive power of the king of Prussia such bounds as may hereafter be a security against the insults of that enterprising and turbulent neighbour, who, in defiance to the most solemn and most sacred treaties, is intent upon nothing but aggrandizing his dominions.

The empress, my gracious sovereign, considering the importance of so sad an event, and the ill consequences that may arise from it, and having at heart the well-being and the interests of her allies, and especially of his majesty the king of Poland, is deeply affected, Sir, with the misfortunes of this Prince, who, on his part, has not given the least occasion thereto; and not being able to behold with indifference the equally dire and rash enterprizes of the king of Prussia, she has taken the generous resolution to succour speedily and efficaciously the king your master, by sending a considerable body of troops to his assistance.

This corps has actually begun its march under the command of his Excellency Field Marshal Apraxin; and an indispensable necessity will oblige it to traverse part of the territory of Poland, as your Excellency must undoubtedly have known already.

All impartial judges will surely abhor the king of Prussia's cruel procedure towards the territories of Saxony, and towards the person of the king of Poland himself, and will do justice to her imperial majesty's generous sentiments, as also to the resolution she has taken, which tends only to defend her allies, and restore peace in Europe, by settling it again in a just equilibrium.

I promise myself nothing less from the zeal and attachment which your excellency has always manifested for the king your master, for the maintenance of Peace in Poland, and for the support of the good common cause. I flatter myself at the same time that your Excellency and your countrymen will not fail, by facilitating, in the best manner they can, the march of the said body of her imperial majesty's troops through the territory of Poland, to render thereby a real service to the king your master in his present melancholy situation (a situation that excites compassion from every one who loves honour, justice, and his country) and to take the most salutary measures for defeating the king of Prussia's vast and pernicious projects in Poland. Nothing can better effect this, than the restoring in this kingdom the tranquility and harmony which it has so long wanted, and unanimously laying to heart the critical circumstances of the times. My most gracious sovereign has already given so many convincing proofs of the sincere affection she bears to the republic of Poland, and of her sensible concern for the good of the republic in general, as well as for that of each of your countrymen in particular, that I doubt not in the least but your

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Excellency is fully persuaded of it. I likewise flatter myself that you will take a pleasure in engaging your countrymen, animated with the same point of honour and the love they have for their king, to make the misfortune of this prince prevail over domestic debates and private animosities, to re-settle things in their pristine state, and thereby to appease the troubles and disorders of their country; measures, which, in contributing to relieve the king your master in his present deplorable situation, will infallibly turn to the advantage of your country and of the common cause.

I doubt not but your excellency will, on your part, do all that lies in your power to attain so salutary an end, by encouraging your countrymen by your good example: your Excellency will enhance your merit in the eye of her imperial majesty, in not having let slip so favourable an opportunity to prove your zeal and attachment to the king your master in his present lamentable condition, in which all the powers of Europe are interested. Your Excellency may rest persuaded, that as her imperial majesty's good will extends to every one in particular, so it is still greater towards the body in general; and that the surest means to acquire her imperial majesty's approbation, consists solely in gaining the good graces of the king your master, by giving him and the republic too, incontestable proofs of zeal and attachment.

I am, Sir,

Your Excellency's most humble,

And most obedient servant,

O. A. BESTUCHEFF-RUMIN.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 12, 1756.

What further confirms the ill-intentions of the Czarina towards his Prussian majesty is her late declaration to the British minister, residing at Petersburg.

The king of Great-Britain having desired the Empress to mediate, in conjunction with him, an accommodation between the courts of Vienna, Berlin, and Dresden; her imperial majesty excused herself, as such a mediation on her part would be incompatible with the resolutions and measures recently taken. Sir Charles Hanbury Williams the British ambassador, was invited several times to come to court, in order to assist at the conference in which the ministers of the empire should deliver him the empress's resolution; but his Excellency was each time hindered by an indisposition from assisting at that conference; whereupon it was resolved to summons him by an under secretary of state, who accordingly went to the ambassador's house, but not being admitted to deliver it into his own hand, he left it with his Excellency's Secretary.

The Empress, in announcing to her court that she has ordered her army to march to the assistance of the Empress-queen, and the King of Poland elector of Saxony declared, that she will not recal this army till those two powers shall have obtained a satisfaction

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adequate to the nature of the offence and the wrong done them.

The first column of the *Russian* army has already passed by *Smolensko*, and the train of artillery was in motion on the 11th of *Dec.*

The plan of military operations between the courts of *France* and that of *Vienna* is settled, and are to be put in execution even during the winter. The troops which his most christian majesty assembled in *Lorraine* and in the neighbourhood of *Thionville*, wait only for the last order to begin their march; which order, we are assured, has just been dispatched to them. Things were in some measure in suspense, till certain advice was received of the march of the *Russian* army, but it is now said, that no less than 60,000 *Faench* are to be employed against the king of *Prussia*, or against those who may take his part; and some are pretty positive that they will first fall upon *Prussian Guelderland*.

Tho' the united efforts of so many formidable powers, aided by the catholic states in *Germany*, may carry an unpromising appearance; yet the friends of his *Prussian* majesty are not without hopes that by his wisdom and resolution, he will yet defeat these dangerous enemies, and force them to a just and equitable peace.

But while men's thoughts are intent upon the fate of this new ally, an unlucky accident has happened, that if not very dexterously managed, may prove the foundation of a quarrel that cannot fail in the present situation of affairs to increase the embarrassment of the *British* court.

The commanding officer of the *Spanish* troops at *Algezires* near *Gibraltar*, some weeks since dispatched a courier to his court with a complaint, that Admiral *Hawke* had sent some armed shallops to carry off from under the cannon of that fort, an *English* vessel that had been brought in by a privateer from the coasts of *France*: that a procedure of this nature having appeared to him incompatible with the laws of friendship and good neighbourhood, he judged it his duty to oppose it with all his power; and accordingly he fired upon the *English*, a great number of whom were killed and wounded; notwithstanding which, the shallops cut out the vessel, and carried her off to *Gibraltar*. He added, that after this action, he received a letter from the Lord *Tyravley*, Governor of that fortress, which was drawn up in such unguarded terms, that he thought he ought rather to send it up to court, than return an answer to it.

This news a little surprized the *Spanish* ministry, who have intimated to Sir *Benjamin Keene*, how inconsistent such proceedings are with the good understanding which the two courts have recently and mutually promised to maintain. Sir *Benjamin*, being already informed of the fact, made answer, that the sea officers at *Gibraltar* had long observed, with great

vexation, that *Algezires* served as a retreat for *French* privateers, to carry in the vessels they took on these coasts, even under the cannon of the fortress, nay, and in sight of the *British* squadron riding at anchor there: that the affair complained of was of this nature; that he, nevertheless, waited for more precise informations, tho' what he had already received was sufficient to prove the hostilities committed by the commandant of *Algezires* against the *English* shallops, who were sent to demand the *English* vessel, and did not retake her by force, till a denial had been given in such haughty terms as might have made the Lord *Tyravley* judge himself intitled to answer it in the same strain; and as for the rest, the uprightness with which his *Britannic* majesty was accustomed to behave towards powers in friendship and alliance with his crown, left him no room to doubt but that, after he should have taken cognizance of this affair, he would give fresh proofs of his care and attention to preserve the good understanding between the two nations, and to prevent the disagreeable altercations which particular cases might create in prejudice to the intention of each potentate.

Divers accounts of this affair are said to be handed about at *Madrid*. In that transmitted by the *English*, they affirm, that the restitution of the ship in question was demanded in a friendly manner and in the most civil terms; but that the commandant of *Algezires* answered them with such haughty expressions as favoured of a menace: that the armed shallops, in drawing near the shore, made no dispositions but such as were requisite to seize the vessel; but the *Spanish* commandant fired upon them as if they had been enemies coming to attack or besiege him; that the number of sailors or soldiers, killed or wounded on board these shallops, amounted together to near 150; and that upon the report of their officers, when returned to *Gibraltar*, Admiral *Hawke* and Lord *Tyravley* could not forbear sending a letter to the commandant of *Algezires*, importing, "That his behaviour was contrary to the rules of neutrality, decency, and good neighbourhood; that he should answer for it before his sovereign; and that whatever explication or extention one might pretend to give to the neutrality of a state, the protecting of pirates against the subjects of a nation with whom one is linked in friendship by treaties, was in no case allowed."

The commandant of *Algezires* pretends he has done nothing on this occasion but what his duty urged him to, with respect to the right which the *French* have always had, to carry their prizes into the ports of the *Spanish* monarchy, from which *Algezires* is not excepted, since it appears by the marine registers, that many *English* ships, taken by the *French*, at different times, had been carried into that place.

(To be continued.)

Chronological Diary, for 1756.

MONDAY, DEC. 13.

AN address was agreed to be presented to his majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to give directions to the proper officers to lay before the house, an account shewing how the monies given for the service of the year 1756 have been disposed of, distinguishing the several articles under their respective heads.

The parliament of *Paris* was this day, as it were, dissolved, 160 of its members having resigned their places; in consequence of which all public business was suspended; the advocates and attornies shut up their chambers; and the greatest agitation appeared at court on this occasion.---The king's attachment to the clergy is said to have produced this memorable event.

THURSDAY 16.

A resolution passed the honourable house of commons that 55,000 men, including 11,419 marines be employed for the sea service for the year ensuing; and that 4*l.* per man per month be allowed for maintaining them reckoning 13 months to the year.

The clothworkers company sent a donation of 100 *l.* to the marine society for the cloathing of poor vagrants for the sea service.

FRIDAY, 17.

The comedy of the *Miser* was performed at Covent-Garden theatre, for the furtherance of the Marine Society's charity, in fitting deserted boys out to sea, when the nett profits amounted to 232*l.* 5*s.* 6*d.* which was paid by John Fielding, Esq; into the hands of the treasurers of the said society.

A bill for quartering the foreign troops in his majesty's service, and now in this kingdom, passed by commission into a law: by this act these foreign troops are in every respect to be treated as the native troops of this kingdom till their return home.

Four shillings in the pound was fixed for the land-tax for the year 1757.

SATURDAY, 18.

His majesty's proclamation for a general fast to be held the 11th day of *February* next was issued out, and directions given that a new form of prayer suitable to the occasion be composed, for the better and more orderly solemnizing of the same.

Also a like proclamation for a general fast, to be held on the 10th day of *February* in that part of *Great Britain* called *Scotland*.

MONDAY 20.

An account was called for the gross produce of the additional duty on ale lences; on cards and dice; and on silver plate; from the commencement of the said several duties to the 2d of this instant, together with the charge of collecting the same, which was accordingly ordered to be laid before the house.

Seven malefactors were executed at *Tyburn*; *Francis Mugford*, for returning from transportation; *Bartholemew Ball*, for stealing a silver tankard; *John Jolly* for the highway; *Edward M'Allister*, for a street robbery; *John Milward*, for publishing a bill of exchange, with intent of defrauding Mr *Shallow* of 60*l.* and *John Cartwright* for house-breaking.---*John Hughes* for forging a bill of exchange and *William Pallister* for stealing a silver mug were reprieved on *Saturday*.

TUESDAY 21:

The trustees of the *Foundling Hospital* were ordered to lay before the house an account how the money, granted last sessions in aid of that charity, had been expended, what numbers of children had been received, and what number were now maintained in the said hospital.

THURSDAY 23.

The drawing of the state lottery ended at *Guild-Hall*, when No. 12475. drawn a blank was entitled to 1000*l.* as the last drawn ticket.

The land forces voted for the service of the ensuing year amount to 49749 effective men, commission and non-commission officers included, and the sum of 1,213,746*l.* is already granted for maintaining them; also 423,963*l.* for defraying the charges of guards and garrisons in the plantations, *Gibraltar*, &c. Also 47,000*l.* for the pay of general and staff-officers; 23,333 *l.* for the payment of 6433 *Hessian* foot, with the general and staff-officers and train of artillery from *Dec. 25* to *Feb. 24*.

The *Hessian* camp began to break up. Col. *Watson* with other *English* officers, were appointed to conduct the several regiments to their respective quarters: namely, prince *Issemburg's* and the artillery, to *Winchester*; the hereditary prince's, to *Chichester*; the lieft regiment to *Andover*; Prince *Charles's* to *Farnham*; the *Canitz* regiment, to *Croydon* and *Bromley*; Gen. *Ferstemberg's* to *Basingstoke* Gen. *Wolfe's* to *Salisbury*; and the grenadier regiment to *Southampton*. The castle at *Winchester* is fitting up for a magazine, and two officers guards constantly do duty there.

FRIDAY 24.

In obedience to his majesty's proclamation the corporation of *Gralewend* opened their market for the sale of all sorts of grain TOLL FREE. When to the reputation of the neighbouring farmers, large quantities of as fine corn as any in *Europe* were brought to supply it. This market, considering the convenience of water carriage, and the amazing fertility of the lands round about it, will with proper encouragement, become a general benefit for the public; and by its situation bids fair to be one of the most considerable markets in *England* for hops, as the planters

seem determin'd to give all possible encouragement to the purchasers.

MONDAY, 27.

Two matrosses from *Woolwich* went to visit a brother soldier who was sick in *St. Thomas's* hospital, and after asking him how he did, and being told he was very ill, so ill that he wish'd himself dead; and do you wish yourself dead in reality, said one of the visiters. I do indeed! reply'd the patient. Upon which the fellow pull'd out his sword, and run him thro' the body, so that he died immediately. Being apprehended he was asked how he could be so inhumanly cruel? his answer was, that he thought he had pull'd out scabbard and all, and only did it to fright him.

SUNDAY, JAN. 2.

A shock of an earthquake was felt at *Penryn, Rodrath, and Luding*.

Dr. Church has left 100l. to the Foundling Hospital.

TUESDAY, 4.

The annual subsidy the *French* king is to pay to the crown of *Sweden* is fixt at 900,000 livres.

The duty on Plate for 1756, amounted to 22,000 pounds.

Thomas Pritchard Esq; of *Cork-Street, St. James's*, deceased, left 400l. to the *British* charity school on *Clerkenwell-Green*.

FRIDAY, 14.

The *Dover* man of war, of 40 guns, capt. *Hill*, has taken, off *Ushant*, and carried into *Cork*, the *Pondichery*, a French east india ship 1000 tons burthen, bound from *China* to *Port l'Orient*, after an engagement of four hours, in which the French lost their second captain and 42 men. She is the richest prize that has been taken since the commencement of the present war.

By the late proclamation for giving encouragement to seamen to enter on board ships of war, and pardoning such as have deserted, it is, amongst other things, declared, that such men as shall be convicted of deserting at this time, shall suffer death according to law, being deemed unfit objects of his majesty's royal mercy.

The *Spanish* ambassador, 'tis said, has received an express from *France*, with advice that the *French* king had like to have been assassinated as he was stepping into his coach, being stabbed by a ruffian between the ribs. His surgeons have probed the wound, and given their opinion, that they believe it not to be mortal.

Ships taken by the ENGLISH.

A Snow from *Bordeaux* to *Martinico*, of 180 tons, by the *Antigallican* privateer, and carried into *Madeira*.

The *Count Clermont*, from *St. Domingo*, carried by a privateer into *Jamaica*,

A frigate of 36 guns, with stores for *Canada*, and the *Diligence* for *Bayonne*, are taken by the *Torbay* man of war, and carried into *Plymouth*, who has also retaken the *Mary* of *Liverpool*, bound for *Virginia*, and also brought in the *Ann* and *Sophia*, from *Quebeck*, with 106 English soldiers.

A ship of 350 tons, loaded with wine for *St. Domingo*, is taken by the *Constantine* Gwyne, and sent to *Bristol*.

The *Rouille*, of 400 tons, from *Nantz* for the *West-Indies*, is taken by the *St. Alban's* man of war, and sent into *Dartmouth*.

A priv. is taken by the *Otter* sloop and sent into *Dartmouth*.

A schooner privateer is taken by the *Gibraltar* man of war, and sent into *Portsmouth*.

The *Leostoffe* man of war, has taken a privateer of 12 carriage guns, 12 swivels, and 134 men.

A ship from *St. Domingo*, of 300 tons, and a vessel from *Nantz* for the *West-Indies*, are taken by the *Harwich* and carried into *Lisbon*.

The *Jane* and *Joseph*, from *Bordeaux* for *Martinico*, is taken by the *Guernsey* man of war.

A privateer from *Havre*, of 10 guns and 56 men is taken by the *Centaur* man of war,

The *Concord*, a letter of marque ship, of 400 tons, from *St. Domingo*, is taken by the *Greyhound* man of war, and brought into *Falmouth*.

The *Syrene*, from *Bordeaux* for *Martinico*, is taken by the *Ambuscade*, and carried to *Gibraltar*.

The *Mermaid* and *Eagle* men of war have taken a privateer of six guns, and after taking out the crew, set her on fire.

The *Centaur* man of war arrived in the *Downs* with a *French* dogger privateer, called the *Danger*, carrying 10 carriage and 8 swivel guns with 76 men; she was taken after a chase of 11 hours, sailing sometimes 11, 12, 13 and 14 knots an hour. *This is inserted to shew that English ships can sail as fast as French, when after an inferior force.* This dogger is said to be the best sailing ship they had in the channel, and tho' launched but five weeks had taken five prizes.

A large French ship from *Martinico*, is taken by the *Fox* privateer of *Dartmouth*, and carried into *Lisbon*.

A French snow and a Dutch ship, loaded with masts and planks for *Brest*, are taken by the *Good Intent*, letter of marque, capt. *Dillon* and brought into *Falmouth*.

The two *Associates*, from *Bordeaux* for *St. Domingo*, is taken by the *Boscawen* privateer, of *Exeter*, and carried into *Lisbon*.

The *Bigot* privateer is carried into *Portsmouth* by the *Dispatch* sloop.

The *Infernal* privateer by a sloop of war, and carried into *Rye*.

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The St Jacques, a snow of 180 tons, from Bourdeaux for Martinico, taken by the Antigallica privateer of London, and sent to Antigua.

La Parfait, from St. Domingo, with 350 Hhds of sugar, and 150 casks of Indigo, is taken by the Onslow privateer, and sent into Guernsey.

The Valuer privateer of St Maloes is taken by the Litchfield man of war.

The Europe, Cook, is retaken by the Defiance privateer, and carried into Mounts bay.

The Intrepide privateer, of Nantz, of 8 carriage guns, 10 swivels, and 75 men, with the Charming Molly, Murry, from Malaga for Bristol, whom she took the 16th ult. are both taken by the Lively man of war, and brought into Plymouth.

Ships taken by the FRENCH.

The Newtown, Barlow, from London for Wales, is taken off the isle of Wight, and carried into Dieppe.

The London, Young, is carried into rance.

The Eugene, Cole, from Bristol to Maryland with convicts, was taken by the Grand Maul, letter of marque; but ransomed for 1000l.

The St. George, Conner, and the Carolina, Davis, are carried into Carthagea.

The Industry, Troop, for Leghorn, is carried into Marseilles.

The Harlequin, Strahan, is carried into Cyprus.

The Montserrat Planter, Lyon, from Montserrat for London, is taken and carried into St. Sebastians.

The Concord, Carrol, from Maryland for London, is taken and carried into Cherburgh.

The Fancy, Hinderwell; and the True-love, King, from Lynn for Liverpoole, are taken and carried into Havre de Grace.

The Neptune, Baker, from North Carolina for London, is taken and carried into Bourdeaux.

The Adventure, Braffet, from Newfoundland for Pool; the Endeavour,—, from Newfoundland for Bristol; the Greyhound, Devane, from Newfoundland for Bilboa; and the Neptune, Hyskill, from New England for Bilboa, are all taken by the privateers of Bayonne.

The Sally, Ray, from Leghorn for Gibraltar, is carried into Marseilles.

The Sufanna, from Newfoundland for Bilboa, is carry'd into Vigo.

The Prince of Wales, Fell, taken by a privateer and ransom'd for 1500l.

The Preston, Harrison, from Preston for London, ransomed for 200 guineas.

A vessel loaded with logwood, bale goods, hardware, is carried into Barfleur.

The Knowles, Cowan, from Jamaica for London, with 300 Hhds of sugar, and 60 puncheons of rum, car. into St. Andero.

The Nancy, Lewis, from Falmouth, with pilchards, is carry'd into Carthagea.

The Anne, Glover; the Adventure, Munday, and the Beaver, Hayward, from Newfoundland for the Streights, are car. into Alicant.

The Newport, Northcoate, from the Bay of Honduras for Amsterdam, and the Lux, Richardson, from Maryland for Dublin, carried into St. Maloes.

The Anne, Brocking, of Bristol, and the Elizabeth, Byne, from Newfoundland for Torbay, are carried into Brest.

The Pembroke, Richards, fr. N. England; the Francis, Fagen, fr. Waterford; the Swallow, Bellman, fr. Biddeford; the Andrew, Jeffon, from Galway; the Success, Studdy, from Dartmouth; the George & Eliz. Wallis from Pool; the Hopewell, Perry, the Parkinson, Rice, the Dispatch, Corbet, and the Maria, Jenkins, from London, are taken by 2 French privateers, and carry'd into St. Lucar.

The Friendship, Campbell, fr. N. Carolina for London, carried into St. Maloes.

The Vernon, Robertson, fr. Bamf for Gottenburg, car. into Bergen.

The King George, fr. Falmouth, with pilchards, was taken off Corfica,

The Sarah, Hogg, from Berwick for Venice, carry'd into Dunkirk.

The Dieppe packet, Walker, from Seville for London, car. into Havre.

The Peggy, Freeman, from Newcastle for Boston, is taken.

The Edinburgh Castle, Riddle, from Gallipoly, and the William Wellar, from Malaga, both for London, taken within two leagues of Dover, and car. into Calais.

The Sydenham, Wilcox, from Virginia, and the —, Sweet, fr. Rhode Island for Amsterdam, are car. into Bayonne.

The Horner, Sutton, from Philadelphia for Barbadoes, and the Charming Molly, Montier, from Belfast for Jamaica, are carry'd into Guardaloupe.

The Nancy, Davidson, is carried into Dunkirk.

The Earl of Chesterfield, Brown, and the William and Elizabeth, Jamefon, are carried into Havre de grace.

The Nancy and Betsey, Parvis, is carried into Dunkirk.

The Hambro Merchant is carried into Malaga.

The Otter, Millar, of Pool, from N. Foundland for Spain, was taken by a French privateer, but ransom'd for 400l.

The Two Brothers, Bowers, from Gottenburg for London, is taken by a priv.

The Hope, Debell, from Rotterdam for London, is car. into Dunkirk.

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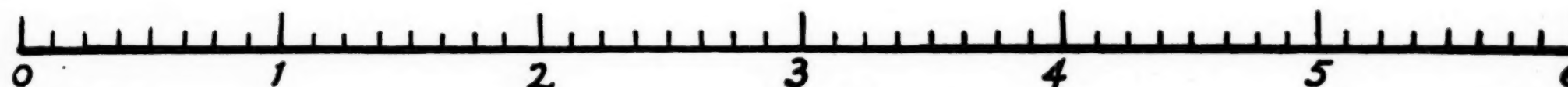
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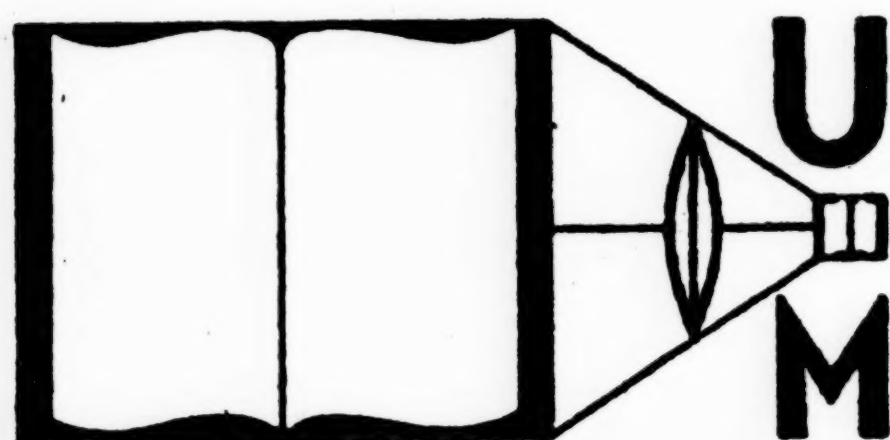
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